

THE CRAZY BASTARDS
BOOK OF FUN

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The Crazy Bastards Book of Fun

if you love reading about crazy shit, this book is a collection of mostly text documents from bbs anarchy forms, there's also some awesome cooking recipes, and if you love outdoor cooking, there are three different brick rocket stove designs you can learn, thats very easy to build.

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Pothoe

How to grow pot

Most seeds are fertile, but the best are from Mexico. Never throw your seeds away, for pot is a weed and can be grown almost anywhere.

- 1) First, soak your seeds overnight in clean, lukewarm water.
- 2) Obtain a planter box. If this is not available, a plastic dish tray about two inches deep will serve just as well.
- 3) Fill the container with washed fine sand and shredded sphagnum moss. If this is not readily available, you can use regular soil. The soil should be packed firmly, and watered well so that the excess water is allowed to run off.
- 4) Dig furrows the full length of the container about one-half-inch deep. Now, you can sow your seeds. Do so every inch. Fill in each furrow with a clear plastic sheet and place it in a warm location where there are at least 6 hours of sunlight a day.
- 5) The plants are on their own until they develop their first true leaves.

* Even if the material mentioned above is not available almost the same degree of success can be accomplished by placing the seeds on several layers of water-soaked paper towes. Now cover the seeds with a plastic sheet just as above, and expose to sunlight.

** In about a week, signs of life should appear. Within two weeks, definite little leaves should be present. This is the time to transplant.

Transplanting)-

1) The soil should be similar to the original soil used in the germinating box.

Make sure you pull up all other weeds in the general area allowing your plant as much freedom f growth as possible.

2) The original germinating box should be watered the day before you are going

so as to make the move easier on the plants, and cut root damage to a minimum. The plants shoud be placed in holes two or three inches, depending on the size of the plant.

3) If there is a lack of sunlight, a small amount of tin foil around the plant

can be very helpful for the first few days are the most critical after the actual transplant.

4) If the plants survice the shock, there should be no reason why they shouldn't grow into health, fully grown plants (which means, in certain climates, fifteen to twenty feet high).

Care)-

Very little care is needed after this stage, with the exception of fertilization. For fertilizers, one can use a soluble nitrogen, nitrate of soda, sulfate of ammonia, or rotting garbage. Remember the ground around your plants should be clear of weeds, but strangely enough, insects and marijuana do no harm.

Harvesting)-

When the plants are obviously ready to be cut, you must prepare a place for them to dry. The best drying is in the sun, but if you live in the city, it could be embarrassing and dangerous to have five or ten fifteen-foot marijuana trees hanging out of your fire escape. In this case, a sun lamp may be used.

When using the sun, drying usually takes about two weeks. With a sun lamp, the pot is ready after only three or four days. When drying is done, take the leaves and crush them. This will be used as smoke, and you know the story from there.

* I have found that when the seeds are first growing, that the rain has almost no effect if there is good enough covering. Otherwise, it may flood. Have fun!...

The Growing of Marijuana Indoors

To better familiarize yourself with the growing of marijuana indoors, you will need a manual. This article does not carry you through the harvesting stage and, besides, you may have problems peculiar to your own circumstances. The best manual is Ed Rosenthal's "Marijuana Grower's Handbook, Revised-Indoor/Greenhouse Edition", \$19.95 + \$4.00 for UPS. if you must have it sent to your P.O. box, instead of by UPS, send \$6.00 for first class mail. Their address is: Quick Trading Co., P.O. Box 477, San Francisco, CA 94101. (MS - The company may no longer exist. I have not researched it.)

If you plan to sell marijuana and even harder stuff to Russian occupiers or Cuban invaders, you'll want the full range of knowledge concerning the dope field. For all this you'll need to subscribe to High Times, P.O. Box 410, Mt. Morris, IL 61054. \$29.95 for 12 issues. (MS - Once again this company may no longer be in existence.)

Growing Cabinet

This growing cabinet is unique in the way it is built and lighted. The construction is simply 2x4 construction with some 1x2's around the top and 1x12's around the bottom. It is enclosed on the sides, back and top with large sheets of cardboard salvaged from refrigerator cartons at a local appliance store. The lumber was actually scraps picked up here and there.

The main costs in the system were the lights, timer and heating pad. Buying these items at a local discount department store cost approximately \$47.00. He utilized an aquarium pump in the nutrient solution which was an additional \$5.00. The only other item purchased was a gallon of white latex exterior paint. He found it on sale for \$7.00 at a local hardware store. This brought the total outlay of cash to \$59.00 for the actual materials and parts that he purchased. He used scrounged lumber and nails for the basic construction. You should be able to duplicate the same cabinet for under \$75.00, depending on how much you can scrounge.

To build the cabinet he simply cut the parts and nailed the basic frame together(as indicated). Then he stapled the cardboard to the outside. He left the front open and covered it with more cardboard held in place by small pieces of wood which would turn on a nail. You can use plywood, cardboard, or whatever is handy. The idea is to totally enclose the cabinet and then paint all interior surfaces with exterior white latex paint. This gives you excellent light reflection.

The racks that the plant containers actually sit on are a couple of pieces of 2x2 with 1x2 slats running across them. He did not paint these parts.

When setting up the cabinet he laid down the heating pad and covered the entire base of the cabinet with several layers of newspapers. On top of this was placed two layers of clear plastic. The plastic was brought up the sides of the cabinet all around to a height of about eight inches. This made the

container in which the nutrient was held.

The lights are just plain shop lights sold in most shopping centers. They use four-foot long tubes. He installed three sets of these lights which increased the amount of lighting about 50% over the normal recommended. This was a key factor in producing a crop faster. The plants had plenty of nutrients, proper heating and an excess amount of light which is the governing factor in their growth.

Other factors that allowed him to have a six and a half month crop in nine weeks was the special medium he used in the plant containers. He used three parts commercial potting soil, one part styrofoam pellets and four parts compost. His compost consisted of rabbit manure but you can use any good compost to achieve the same results. The other factor is that he used a wick-type nutrient feeder. This is simply braided nylon rope (he used 1/2 inch diameter) cut into lengths that will circle around and up inside your container and then extend well down into the solution. The rope acts as a wick and carries nutrient solution to the plant roots.

For nutrient solutions he used Peters brand soluble plant food. From the time the seedlings were planted until they were about to bud, he used Peters 20-20-20. Then he switched to Peters 15-30-15 for the flowering cycle.

Instructions for the amounts of chemical to be added to the water for growing the various types of plant are on the containers.

When making up your nutrient solutions the most important factor is the ph balance. He found that his city water supply was too alkaline for the

feeding of his plants. The testing for ph was done with a common aquarium water test kit, bought at any pet shop.

A ph count of 6 to 7 is necessary so that the nutrients are not locked up and the plants are easily able to move them. An ideal range of 6.2 to 6.8 should be maintained if possible. Since his water was too alkaline he added small amounts of vinegar until the proper range was attained. If yours is too acid, add baking soda to bring it down to the proper level. This is one of the key elements of success. If the plants can't use the nutrients they won't grow. If the ph is correct and they have plenty of light and carbon dioxide they will grow like mad. The plant mix containing compost will add more carbon dioxide to the atmosphere in the cabinet. You can also add carbon dioxide with chunks of dry ice.

He started his seeds in wet paper towels and put them in peat pots with potting soil as soon as the shells of the seeds began to crack open. These were then grown under 24 hour lighting until well established; about two weeks. Next, they were planted in one gallon containers and put in the cabinet with a growing cycle of 24 hour lighting. Lower the lights to about six inches above the plants. As the plants grow, raise the lights. The lights are hung by chain or thin rope.

When the plants are about 3 1/2 feet tall, turn on your timer to allow 12 hours of light and 12 hours darkness. The important factor here is to not allow any light to interrupt the dark cycle. This is also the time to change your nutrient solution to a 15-30-15 for the flowering cycle.

If you want to harvest just buds and a little leaf, you can turn back the light cycle to 24 hours a day for a week. This puts the plants into a forced growth period. Then go back to 12 hours dark and 12 hours light. Your plants will begin to flower again without having to spend a lot of time growing new stalks and leaves. This is called "regeneration" and, using this system, you can harvest five or six crops of buds a year.

THE ART OF MAKING BONGS

I didn't start smoking buds till my sophomore year in college. I hadn't even drunk alcohol till college. Since I'm not much of a partier, I had a pretty neutral attitude toward drugs. It's not that I bought the War on Drugs misinformation that the government has been dishing out, but rather that I just thought drugs had no place in my life. I had no inclination towards them, I had a relatively satisfying life, and I didn't care if other people used them or not. In college some of my buddies smoked buds and I was often in the room when it was going on. I was still indifferent until one of them explained to me how he felt about pot. He answered all my questions honestly and I got the sense that it certainly wouldn't hurt to try ONCE.

I suppose the rest is history, since I took a great liking to old delta-9 tetrahydrocannabinol, and I now consider myself a marijuana/hemp enthusiast, as well as a bong artisan.

I urge everyone to inform themselves about the FACTS of marijuana and about the LIES of the "War on Drugs". Whether you smoke or not you should know about the true detriments and *benefits* of marijuana. You should also know of the wide range of uses of the hemp plant itself, for medicine, paper, clothing, "wood", and food. If you don't know the

facts, FIND OUT the facts by talking to a lot of smokers. They know. You can also search out marijuana-legalization groups. They know.

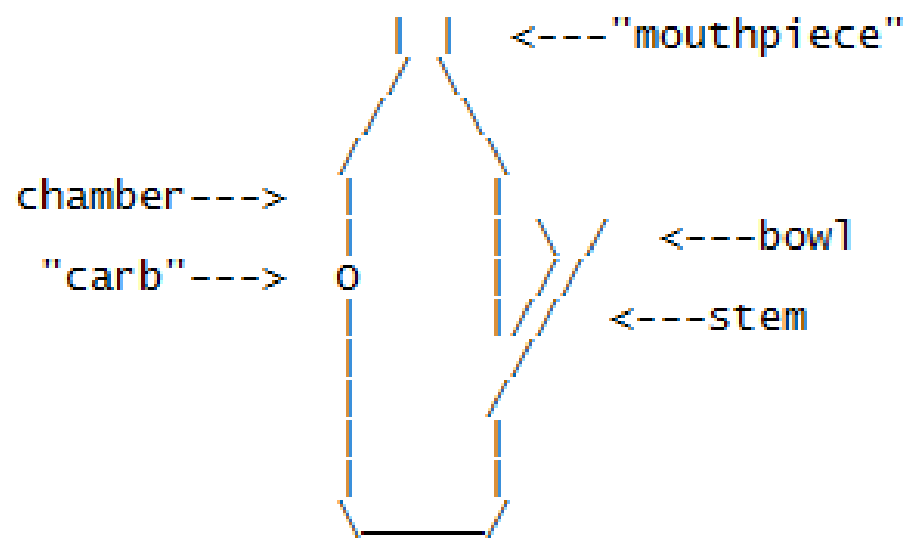
With your new knowledge comes responsibility. Pass on the truthful information to friends, co-workers, EVERYBODY. The more real information people know about drugs, the less the DEA will be able to bash down doors, confiscate equipment, and deprive people of a perfectly natural experience.

While I would like to get into the topic of drug advocacy, there are many essays already out there (print and electronic text) which do an excellent job of informing the public of the truth about drugs.

This essay seeks to fill a gap in the drug literature by going into detail about bongs, bong-making, and bong-using. I bring my own experiences, experimentations, and reading into the creation of this document. I hope it will enlighten many people. Pass it on!

The Bong Concept

The anatomy of a conventional bong is **very** simple. It consists of a bowl (and screen), a stem (sometimes optional), a chamber, some liquid, and an opening for the mouth(s).



The crude diagram above shows a generic bong. Water fills the container and stem just up to the carb. The water level should really be at least an inch below the "carb" ("carburetor", I guess) so that when the bong is tilted the water won't leak. The job of the carb is to regulate where the air will be supplied from. If covered, the air (smoke) will come from the bowl; if uncovered, air will rush through the carb and force out the smoke remaining in the chamber.

I won't go through a boring description of every part of a bong--if you don't know, ask someone. The point I want to illustrate is that a bong merely forces the smoke to bubble up through water, thereby filtering it. Every bong works with this principle. I've tried many innovations on the generic bong for different effects. [More later.]

Not all bongs work with this method, however. Gravity bongs work on a different concept, but I've never seen one besides from the one I made with a friend [details later].

Why Bongs?

Not everyone uses bongs. New smokers may wonder why anyone bothers with bongs, and I know plenty of stoners who *prefer* joints to pipes or bongs.

Those who favor joints will wax romantic about the joys of rolling, of passing around a fatty, and of super-potent roaches. While I will not turn down a joint making its way around a room, I have never rolled one myself. I disdain joints mainly because of their wastefulness. Consider: While the joint is being passed around or stalled, it is still burning, losing precious smoke. If you grow your own buds you may be able to afford such carelessness, but that is a luxury. Most stoners must pay astronomical street prices for what is, in essence, a WEED.

Bongs have a special advantage. A stoner can control the burning by using the flat side of a lighter to extinguish the bowl after taking a hit. [More on this technique later.] The practice of extinguishing the

bowl can save a lot of pot in the long run.

Even those who don't habitually extinguish the bowl will still save more buds, considering the size of a bowl compared with a joint. A bowl holds a smaller amount of bud, so the most you can waste is the quantity a bowl will hold. Stalling a joint, though, will use up a much larger portion, depending on the size of the joint.

A bong burns a smaller surface area of bud than a joint does. It's easy to notice that a joint lets loose a steady stream of smoke into the atmosphere when it's being passed around, while a bowl tends to smother the embers underneath ash and unburnt bud. Stoners may notice that a stalled bong will release a very thin stream of smoke compared to a burning joint. Moreover, bongs pull all the smoke into the chamber while joints still waste smoke even while being toked.

Joints are **much** harsher on your lungs. While some joint-rollers will use pre-made filters, or a makeshift filter made from a rolled-up paper, nothing compares with the filtration effect of water. Ed Rosenthal of High Times has noted that water not only cools the smoke, but actually removes harmful impurities as well. [Boiling water is a good choice in a bong, too. More later.] Bongs have this advantage over pipes, which, like joints, pass the unfiltered smoke right into your lungs.

Pipes are a little better than joints since they use a bowl the same way bongs do. The burning is more controlled, and the bud will last longer. Pipes can be made out of materials which cool the smoke a little, but they will never cool it as well as a bong. Some commercial brands feature a "resinator", a small chamber in the pipe's midsection which stores a quantity of bud. As bowls are smoked, the smoke must pass through the resinator, over the bud. A lot of THC-laden resin will be despoited on the cache of bud, and when it is finally taken out and smoked it will make for a mind-blowing hit. I have never seen a resinator on a bong, but it would not be difficult to make a bong with one.

Pipes (including hitters) and joints have the distinct advantage of being very concealable and very portable. Hitters are great in crowds because they are the easiest to pack. Some hitters are even painted to look like cigarettes, so no one knows that YOU are smoking buds, though everyone can smell it!

As far as portability goes, bongs can be made in a variety of sizes. I made myself a portable bong out of a 12-oz. plastic water bottle. It works fine, though the filtration leaves something to be desired. Nevertheless, I prefer it over my corn-cob pipes, which I never use

anymore.

Considerations in Bong-Making

When planning a bong, one should aim for specific goals. Should the bong be portable? Fancy? Colorful? Here's a partial list of characteristics which give a bong its individual personality:

airtightness

bowl size

choice of chamber/tube(s)

compactness/portability

decoration

draw

filtration

hit size

transparency

tube diameter

user accomodation

volume

etc.

My first time

The first bong I ever made was with a friend of mine. We were talking on the phone about bud and we suddenly decided to make a bong together. We wound up making two bongs: one fast-n-dirty gravity bong which worked great and a "conventional" bong which sucked. The whole process was a blast, as we were brainstorming and planning out every detail to come up with a kick-ass bong. He dropped by my place at college and we headed off for a nearby Ace Hardware to get supplies for the second bong. We picked up a 10-foot length of PVC (polyvinyl chloride) for five bucks. [NOTE: Do **NOT** use PVC for bongs--the heat of the smoke reacts with the plastic, releasing small amounts of carcinogens. Ed Rosenthal says so, too.] We had the helpful, but perplexed, hardware man cut it into five two-foot sections and drill a 1/4" hole near the base of each. We bought generous lengths of clear, flexible plastic tubing and some plexiglas squares. By the time we were done, we had a **very** weird-looking, primitive bong. But it worked (barely), and we were high. Good 'nuff.

Gravity Bong

The gravity bong was much better. They are very easy to make, are hard to fuck up, and give good hits. My friend and I made it entirely out of a one-liter plastic pop bottle, a two-liter plastic pop bottle, electrical tape, and some aluminum foil. After dumping the pop we sliced

the neck off the two-liter and sliced the bottom black part off the one-liter (visualize this). The one-liter served as the "top" which fit inside the "bottom" part, the two-liter. We took the plastic bottlecaps and punched several holes in each, put them top-to-top and taped them up (voila--the bowl) (silicone would have made a better seal). We put the foil into one of the bottlecaps and punched a few tiny holes in it (the screen).

The concept of a gravity bong is as simple as a conventional bong. The two-liter bottom is filled with water and the one-liter top is inserted inside (both top-up). The cap is filled with bud (of course) and screwed onto the one-liter. The bud is lit and the one-liter is steadily pulled upwards. A vacuum is thus created in the one-liter, drawing in the smoke. The chopped-off bottom of the one-liter must not rise above the water line, or else the vacuum is destroyed and your smoke is lost. Once the one-liter is pulled up as far as possible and is filled with smoke, the bottlecap (bowl) is unscrewed and removed. While still holding the one-liter up (you'll feel a steady pull due to the high pressure of the smoke wanting to escape), wrap your lips around the neck of the one-liter and LET GO! The one-liter will drop into the water, forcing the smoke out and into your lungs. Cool, huh? Try another bowl!

Back to Basics

You can always make a simple, effective bong in a couple of minutes with a plastic container, a stem and bowl, and some silicone. Finding a good stem and bowl may not always be easy, depending on where you live. There is a head shop in Chicago near where I live which sells all sorts of paraphernalia under-the-counter. Thus, I have been spoiled and don't know much about alternatives. Before I found the head shop, though, I did make a crude stem and bowl from Ace Hardware parts--namely, a length of copper tubing and a brass fitting glued together. When in doubt of supplies to use, browse a hardware store. You'll be inspired.

[See bong diagram from above....] Anyway, cut a hole about midway up the container (allow for the stem's angle), and shove in the stem. Seal it up with generous amounts of silicone and let dry. Poke a small hole on the side opposite the stem (about 1/4", below the level of the bowl) for the carb. There. You're done. The silicone makes an airtight seal--very important--so you don't waste lung power.

Aesthetics

While the quick-n-dirty approach will yield practical results, you may opt for a bong that looks nice as well. I have been celebrating my greatest achievement of bong-making since a few months ago, when I made

a hooka (multi-user bong with tubes) out of a brass teapot. I found the teapot at a garage sale for \$4. The hinge for the lid was damaged, but I didn't need the lid anyway, so I threw it out. I stuck a stem and two thin (3/16") flexible plastic tubes down the top opening and sealed it up with silicone. Voila. The spout serves as the carb, and water can be flowed into or poured out of it.

I have gotten many compliments on it, and for good reason. It's perfectly airtight and gives the *best* hits with a clean screen. It looks cool--a brass beauty with two tenacles streaming out and a stem and bowl emerging from the top. It is the best one I have ever used, save for The Monster [more on that later].

The point of my bragging is to emphasize the aesthetics of bong-making. If you take the time to find a container you like, you'll be able to make a bong which is not only functional but also looks great and receives compliments for hits and appearance. Check out garage sales, thrift stores, hardware stores, flea markets, etc.

A couple buddies of mine had a plastic pig's head which was supposed to be a toy bank. Guess what they did with it.... They stuck a stem into the pig's mouth and widened the coin slot to make an excellent bong which has a large chamber for smoke.

Basically, you should have fun planning and making your bong. If you have fun making it and are proud of the finished product you'll certainly enjoy using it. And so will other stoners.

Materials

While there's a wide variety of containers and materials you can use in making a bong, make sure they will be safe. PVC is out (as mentioned above). When deciding whether to use a certain kind of plastic or not, the rule of thumb is to make sure it's safe for food. If it's meant to store food, it's okay. Otherwise, don't risk it. Plastic tubing is fine. Glass is optimal because it's inert, but many stoner acquaintances of mine have seen their \$50 Graphix bongs accidentally shattered. The best materials to use are chemistry supplies. After all, they are designed to be airtight, to withstand high temperatures, etc. Therefore, they're safe to use and they give the best hits. The tradeoff is that they don't look pretty. My friend's bong, "The Monster", is made from a 1-liter, heavy-duty Erlenmeyer flask with a two-hole stopper (+ stem & bowl) and a length of rubber tubing. It's simple, it's airtight, and you can watch the smoke fill the chamber while your friend is taking a hit.

Metals are fine to use, too. I've seen stems and bowls made from

aluminum, copper, and brass. Stay away from any metal which could leach into the water, and especially stay away from lead (duh).

Clay is great for bongs. The same friend who owns The Monster had a buddy of his make him a small clay bong. It's only about 6" high, with a round chamber, a stout neck and a fixed bowl. It wasn't glazed or fired, but it's airtight and very portable, not to mention cute as shit.

Volume = Filtration

After making a few junky bongs out of the PVC sections [remember, DON'T use PVC!], I decided that filtration is an important characteristic for my bongs to have. I swiped a one-gallon institutional-size plastic mayonnaise jar with screw-on lid and washed it out. I stuck some PVC pipe through the lid [remember--PVC: *bad*] and poked a hole in the side of the container for a length of plastic tubing. One end of the tubing rested on the bottom of the jar. The tubing came out the side, wrapped around the neck, and ended in a corn-cob pipe. A bent coat hanger encircled the neck and stuck out a few inches to support the tubing and pipe. It looked huge--it looked weird--but it worked great.

I always filled up the entire gallon with ICE WATER before packing bowls. While it took a little bit of lung power to initially pull the

smoke through the water, it was worth it. The smoke, after passing through the ONE GALLON of ICE WATER as small bubbles, became so cooled that it felt like oxygen when you brought it into your lungs. Stoners passing through my room took enormous hits without realizing it and got baked beyond compare.

While that bong wasn't sophisticated by any account, it definitely gave the coolest hits ever. I miss it for that reason, and I am still trying to find a way to make a bong with optimal filtration AND easy draws.

The rule of thumb to keep in mind when considering how much filtration a bong will have is simple. The three characteristics which matter most are the coldness of the liquid, the size/number of the bubbles, and the time the smoke is in contact with the water. The one-gallon bong I made turned out to have the best filtration because 1] I loaded it with ice, then filled it to the top with water; 2] The smoke broke into hundreds of tiny bubbles inside the chamber (maximum surface area!); 3] The bubbles travelled through about nine inches of water to get to the top.

Scraping Your Bong

I think one of the coolest things about smoking buds is that even after your stash is all gone, you can still get high. Scraping bongs not only

salvages resin for a strong-and-fast buzz, but also is a necessary part of bong maintenance. Smoking joints is the easiest thing to do--at most you'll probably want to save the roach. Bongs, however, do get clogged with resin and need to be cleaned. The parts which get most clogged are those with the smallest openings.

The screen, of course, gets caked very easily and should be blown clean after every bowl. I always tap the ash out, then blow a fast lungful through pursed lips into the bottom of the bowl. When you can see through the holes in the screen, you're set. If you let the screen get too caked up, it will be **very** hard to get good bong hits because it will feel like you're trying to draw smoke through canvas.

When scraping your bowl and stem, you should use a thin, narrow metal object. The awl attachment on a pocket knife works well. I've heard of stoners using an unbent coat hanger, although I am partial towards a jeweler's screwdriver.

The best thing to do is to save some leftover ash, then scrape your bowl. The flakes of resin which come off are very sticky and are hard to roll without smearing them all over your fingers. Resin smells very strongly, too, and won't come off your fingers for a few days. If you roll the resin with the ash, the ash acts as a binder and keeps the

resin from sticking to your fingers excessively. After scraping the resin onto a smooth, flat surface, roll it with the ash into a ball. When done, stick it back into the bowl and smoke it. Bon appetit!

Length of water = hard pull

The easiest bongs to pull smoke through are those with clean screens and a short distance of water. When I was experimenting with the physics of bongs, I made a Graphix-type bong (cylindrical chamber, open-mouthed hits) with one innovation: Instead of just sticking a stem into the chamber, I used a length of flexible plastic tubing which came out of the bottom of the chamber and coiled around the tube a few times before ending in a corncob pipe. The idea was to create some length of water for the bubbles to travel through, thus cleaning the smoke more.

The guy who introduced me to smoking argued this point with me. He said that it was the **volume** of water which made a difference in cleaning the smoke, not the **distance** that the smoke travelled. I think he was right, because the one-gallon bong [see above] had much better filtration than the coiled-tubing bong.

The down-side to the coiled-tubing bong was that it took some initial lung power to pull the water from the coils into the chamber, creating

the necessary vacuum for the smoke to bubble. Veteran stoners and cigarette smokers (especially) didn't like that part of it because of the lung power it required. I didn't mind so much, because I was used to it, and once the bubbling started it had an easy draw. The one-gallon bong was the same way, but it could have had easier pull if I used a simple stem instead of a long length of plastic tubing.

Liquids

Tap water is not the only liquid that can be used in a bong. I prefer ice water, since it really cools the smoke, depending on how much water you have in the bong. Lately, though, I've tried hot/boiling water in The Monster [see above], and I like that effect a lot. The steam moisturizes the smoke and removes the dryness and harshness. If your bong can withstand hot or boiling water, I'd recommend it.

Trying various kinds of liquids in a bong is a lot of fun. Using beer and/or liquor in a bong gives the smoke a tasty flavor, covering over the smoky taste. I'd suggest Lineinkugel's beer, or Jim Beam/Jack Daniels whiskey. I tried some cherry-flavored bug juice once (cheap Kool Aid), and it was horrible.

Chamber

The chamber is the part of the bong which fills up with smoke when the pot is being burned. The larger the chamber, the more smoke is "stored up" before inhaling it. In my portable bong (12 oz.), the chamber is very small and a stoner will feel the smoke entering his/her lungs seconds after lighting up.

I am personally indifferent to large/small chambers. Since I am fairly athletic, I have a healthy lung capacity and can take **very** big hits off a bong--the biggest make me gag and cough, though, so I'm not as gung-ho as I used to be. Big chambers are nice, though, because you can use multiple breaths to burn a lot of bud, filling the large chamber. Once the chamber is filled, you carb it and suck in a mind-numbing amount of smoke. Three-foot bongs are cool because you can watch the "packet" of smoke travel up the bong after it's carbed.

In deciding where to drill the carb, it's necessary to understand that the volume of the container must be split between water and chamber space. I usually drill halfway up or higher for maximum water volume. Remember, though, that the water level cannot be higher than the "bud-line", or else your bowl of bud will get soaked by the water travelling up the stem.

I would also caution against leaving too little a chamber space, because the smoke seems to be harsher when inhaled straight from the water. It's easier to stomach the smoke when inhaled all at once rather than gradually.

Smoking and extinguishing a bowl

Having hung out with many bong-smokers in my meager 1.3 years of smoking, I've seen many ways of smoking a bong. The simplest way, of course, is to cover the carb, light up, wait till your lungs are 90% full, then carb it and inhale the chamber.

There are variations on this basic technique. As mentioned above, one good thing about smoking from a bowl is that you can extinguish the bowl in order to prevent wasting bud. The best technique I've seen is to partially cover the bowl with the lighter, *a few seconds before you carb it*. This method will taper down the air flow toward the end, then will completely stop the burning when the bowl is completely covered and the bong is carbed.

For longer bongs, you might want to use several breaths on a covered carb to fill the long chamber with smoke. Carbing it will then pull in the full chamber's worth of smoke.

A stoner friend of mine tends to take a few smaller hits on a single breath. He doesn't violate stoner etiquette [see below], but I don't know if his way is more effective than one long draw. My reasoning tells me that carbing it multiple times on a single breath would cause a waste of lung power/space. This figures because breath goes faster with an open carb (less air resistance), so the less lung time used with an uncovered carb, the better. However, I haven't tried his way so I can't accurately critique this method.

Etiquette

***Disclaimer: This section on etiquette is meant to be a *personal* observation of stoner manners. I do not mean to imply that this is how stoners, as a whole, do or should conduct their smoking.

Bong etiquette seems to allow each person one lungful (inhalation) per turn. It is rude to start a breath over, even if due to bad lighting technique (wasted lung space). The exception is when delays are caused by a faulty lighter. The turn-taker is also allowed to finish the chamber of smoke (carbed) on a second breath. If a person doesn't get a good amount of smoke in a hit, they're allowed to smoke first (if going in order) from the new bowl.

The bong *and* lighter should be smoothly passed onto the next stoner. The veteran of stoners will have already extinguished the bowl so that no bud is wasted for the next person.

Etiquette for the host suggests that s/he provide his/her guests with a spittoon (garbage can), water, and munchies (optional, but very generous!). Needless to say, the ambience should be comfortable and inviting. Bud is best enjoyed in company and with entertainment, so bud should be shared with friends.

Bowl packers are subject to a much looser constraints. Since the person packing bowls is in essence doing everyone else a favor, few arguments can be made by the recipients. Bowl packers can be dictators and direct the route of the bong. They can also smoke as much of their own bud as they want, even if they're out of turn or whatever. The kindest bowl packers pack so much bud into a large bowl that the air can barely be sucked through it. They pass the bong around in order and re-pack the bowl liberally. Not everyone has the money to afford this philosophy, but stoners are usually generous people.

Usually the person packing bowls will take the first hit off a new bowl, but not always. When a fresh bowl is passed to someone else, it is a

generous gesture towards that stoner.

While stoners can be obnoxious, they are all too often labeled as "bad stoners". This unfairly derisive term means that a stoner acts goofy while stoned. It's very uncool to blame some stoner's goofy behavior on the fact that s/he's stoned because it's too easy to make a stoner self-conscious (and that sucks). It is more polite to allow everyone to enjoy the bud in their own way and not be judgmental of others.

The best attitude to have is to relax and enjoy the company and the surroundings. Bud is finicky that way--every experienced stoner knows that you should be in a good mood when stoning.

Lighters

Lighters come in a variety of shapes and sizes. Ordinary cigarette lighters are adequate for smoking bud, but they're not the best. If ordinary lighters are used, it's best to make sure the flame is at least 1.5" tall. When lighting, the lighter is best held vertically, with the flame being sucked over the edge of the bowl onto the bud. This method avoids singed fingers.

If possible, a pipe lighter should be purchased. Pipe lighters emit a

tall flame at a ninety-degree angle, making it easier to light a bowl.

The same effect can be achieved with conventional lighters by using a lighter "holster". The only one I've seen was made out of leather and had a "belt strap" on the back. The lighter was put into the holster, and the index and middle fingers fit snugly into the belt strap (with the holster resting on *top* of the fingers). The thumb could then flick the lighter with all fingers safely away from the flame even if the lighter were held sideways to light the bowl.

Above all else, though, the most important characteristic to look for in a lighter is reliability. It's depressing to be holding a packed bong, ready for a hit, and flicking the lighter over and over without getting a flame.

Carb vs. slide

Most bongs use a carb to clear the chamber of smoke, but they're not the only way. Some stems are removable, and they're called "slides". The slide fits into a slightly larger-diameter fixed stem. A little gasket at the base of the stem creates an airtight seal whenever the slide is in the stem. When "carbed", the slide is pulled out of the stem by a little handle, allowing plain air to be sucked through the water, clearing the chamber.

Both slides and carbs are fine, and the choice of one or the other is totally a matter of personal preference.

Wetting the herb

Some time ago a stoner wrote in to _High Times_ that he gets more smoke (up to three times as much) from his bud when he wets the herb. I've tried smoking dry and wet buds in my bong and have found no difference one way or the other. I may be doing it wrong, but I really doubt that wetting the herb makes any difference.

Conclusion

I hope this article will be informative and useful to some stoners. I apologize if some of the information is obvious, but I like to err on the verbose side.

In closing I urge all stoners to realize that there is no reason for marijuana/hemp to be illegal. Mainstream drugs like alcohol and nicotine are much more dangerous.

If marijuana is ever to be legal, it will require that stoners come out

of the closet and talk openly about the benefits of pot smoking with *everyone*. Tell non-stoning friends, relatives, colleagues, co-workers, teachers, parents, etc., as much as possible. Be informed and answer questions honestly. Although it can be difficult to tell people you've known all your life that you smoke pot and think it should be legalized, it is easier than you think. If you follow up your admission with good arguments, your friends (etc.) will be forced to seriously wonder why marijuana is illegal at all. Happy stoning!

THE BENEFITS OF CANNABIS

The facts cited herein on marijuana are generally verifiable in the Encyclopedia Britannica, which was printed on Cannabis hemp paper for 150 years. Other facts and anecdotes are source cited in brevity.

Hempstead, Long Island; Hempstead County, Texas; Hempstead County, Arkansas; Hemp Hill, North Carolina, among others, were all so named because they were marijuana growing regions. All schoolbooks were made from hemp and/or flax paper until the 1880s, and most schoolbooks were still made with Cannabis fiber until the early 1900s. (Hemp Paper Reconsidered, Jack Frazier, 1974). Seventy-five to ninety per cent of all paper in the world was made from Cannabis hemp until 1883. Most books, maps, etc. were made from Cannabis hemp fiber. The Declaration of Independence was initinally printed on Cannabis hemp linen paper. The California Marijuana Initiative asked the U.S. Government Archives, who would be no more specific than to answer "linen". Hemp is a perfect archival medium. (U.S. Government Archives and U.S. Library of Congress).

It was legal to pay taxes with Cannabis hemp in the United States from 1631 until the early 1800s. (Los Angeles Times, Aug. 12, 1981, and other sources). Refusing to grow Cannabis hemp was against the law in the United

States during the 17th and 18th century; one could be jailed in Virginia for refusing to grow hemp from 1763 to 1769. (L.A. Times, Aug. 1981, and Hemp in Colonial Virginia, G.M. Herdon).

George Washington and Thomas Jefferson grew Cannabis, a fact described in their diaries and garden books. In 1860 the Ohio State Medical Society concurred with biblical scholars that "The gall and vinegar or myrrhed wine offered to our Savior immediately before his crucifixion was in all probability a preparation of Indian hemp." (reprinted with the transactions of the 15th annual meeting of the Ohio Medical Society at White Sulphur Springs, June 12 through 14, 1860, page 75-100).

Cannabis hemp is the longest, most durable, and longest lasting natural fiber known to exist on the earth. Ninety per cent of all ships sails were made from Cannabis hemp since before Christ until the 1930s. the word canvas is the Dutch pronunciation of the Greek word cannabis. (Webster's New World Dictionary, and other sources). Virtually all canvas paintings were painted on Cannabis hemp linen canvas. Eighty per cent of all textiles - fabrics, clothing, linen, drapes, rugs, bedsheets, etc. - were made from Cannabis hemp until the 1820s. The national flag itself was made from Cannabis hemp. Virtually all stocks and bonds were printed on hemp paper until the 1950s. (Jeffries Bank Note Company, Los Angeles, CA).

By the 1820s, industrial cotton gins allowed cotton to be produced at less cost than hand separating hemp fiber which was then hand spun on Spinning Jennys. Hemp was the second most used natural fiber in the United States until the 1930s, when it was replaced mostly by new Du Pont plastic fibers under license of 1936 German patents. Hemp fiber paper was replaced by the cheaper wood pulp sulphide process around 1883. Again, Du Pont was a recipient of the displaced Cannabis fiber business, with new wood pulp sulphide process patents in 1937. Ninety per cent of all rope and twine was made from Cannabis hemp until 1937. Hemp rope and twine has been replaced mostly by petrochemical fibers, produced principally by Du Pont.

Marijuana seed was used in porridge, soups, and gruel by virtually all the people of the world daily until the twentieth century. Monks were required to eat it three times a day, they made their clothing from hemp, and printed their Bibles on hemp. (Therapeutic Potential of Marijuana, and Research Institute for Study of Man, and Eastern Orthodox Church). Australia survived two prolonged famines in the 19th century using virtually nothing but marijuana seed for protein and marijuana leaves for roughage. (Australia history books, and the Marijuana Farmer, Jack Frazier, 1972).

The Marijuana seed, which is technically a fruit, is the second most complete protein source known, after soybeans. The enzymes and endistins contained in marijuana seed break down food nutrients to allow

easier digestion and more food value. (The Therapeutic Potential of Marijuana, and three European studies). Marijuana seed contains a higher percentage of enzymes and amino acids than any other food, including soybeans, and like soybeans can be made to taste like chicken, beef, tofu, etc. at five to ten per cent the cost of soybean protein. Domestic animals could also be fed for less than 20 per cent of current costs. (Marijuana Farmer). Marijuana can be grown very poor soil, is an excellent rotation crop (USDA), there is no THC content in the seed.

All good paints and varnishes were made from Cannabis seed oil until 1937. (Sherwin Williams Paint Company testimony before Congress against the 1937 Hemp Tax Transfer Law). One hundred sixteen million pounds (58 thousand tons) of Cannabis seed were used in the United States for paint manufacture in 1935. The Cannabis oil business displaced when Cannabis production became illegal went to Du Pont petrochemicals.

A hemp pulp paper process was invented in 1916 by the U.S. Department of Agriculture. The U.S. Department of Agriculture in 1916 wrote that one acre of Cannabis hemp for pulp would replace 4 and a half acres of trees being cut down for pulp, as soon as the technology is available. This technology became available in the mid 1930s and is detailed in the Feb. 1938 issue of Popular Mechanics Magazine. The Hearst Paper Manufacturing Division and Kimberly Clark Co. and other established

concerns could have been hurt by this development for billions of dollars. Hearst Newspaper led the fight to have marijuana outlawed in 1936-37 and later admitted to yellow journalism. The testimony before Congress in 1937 in favor of making Cannabis illegal consisted almost entirely of Hearst Newspaper articles read aloud by Anslinger. Anslinger was Director of the Federal Bureau of Narcotics from 1931 to 1961. Prior to 1931, Anslinger had been Assistant U.S. Commissioner for Prohibition. Anslinger was picked to head the Federal Bureau of Narcotics by his uncle-in-law, Andrew Mellon, the Secretary of the Treasury under Hoover, and by the owner of Mellon Bank, Pittsburgh, the sixth largest U.S. bank, and a banker for Du Pont since 1928.

In 1937 Anslinger testified before Congress that "Marijuana is the most violence-causing drug in the history of mankind." After the 1944 New York City La Guardia Marijuana Report refuting marijuana causing violence at all, Anslinger changed his tune before Congress by 1948, when he told Congress that he no longer thought marijuana violence-causing, but "a much more dangerous drug than America than that." He testified that "Marijuana causes its users to become so peaceful and pacifistic that in the future American boys will not want to fight in our wars." Anslinger also warned Congress that "The Communists could use marijuana to sap our will to fight." This represents a reversal of the reasoning which originally produced marijuana's illegalization in this country in 1937. Anslinger

retired in 1961. (Omni Magazine, Sept. 1982)

CANNABIS USE TODAY

Today China makes very popular hemp/cotton textiles. (The National Textile Co., Shanghai, China. Canada, England and others still use hemp fiber in their paper money. It lasts three times longer than U.S. money.

If Cannabis hemp were legal to grow with 20th century technology, it would again be the single largest agricultural crop in the United States, without even considering recreational smoking. (The U.S. Department of Agriculture). If the hemp pulp paper process invented by the USDA in 1916 were legal today, it would replace 40 to 70 per cent of wood pulp paper, and make a better and cheaper paper, with no acid rain produced in its manufacture. (The U.S. Department of Agriculture).

MEDICINAL PROPERTIES OF CANNABIS

For more than 3,500 years marijuana has been one of the most widely used drugs for oriental medicine. From 1850 to 1937 American Pharmacopeia prescribed marijuana for more than 100 separate illnesses or diseases. From 1842 to the 1880's marijuana was one of the most used drugs in the United States to treat the illnesses of adults and children. The

American Medical Association testified against the 1937 Marijuana Tax Act. (Dr. James Woodward, 1937, before Congress). The United States Government forbid marijuana research for 30 years from 1931 to 1961. An active ingredient of marijuana, Delta-9 THC was isolated in 1964-1965 by Israeli scientists. More than 400 of a suspected 1,000 different ingredients of marijuana have been isolated since 1964. Recent research (1966 through 1976) reconfirms marijuana to be the medicine of choice, best and safest, for glaucoma, for epilepsy, for muscular spasms, for reduction of tumors, for control of nausea in cancer chemotherapy, for emphysema, migraine, depression, and anorexia nervosa. Eighty percent of asthmatic - more than 15 million people are affected - could add two to four years to their lifespans, especially children, over the benefits of presently legal and toxic medicines, by using marijuana (UCLA 1969-1975, and Therapeutic Potential for Marijuana, and Life Insurance Actuarial Rates, 1985). Ninety percent of glaucoma victims can benefit from the use of marijuana. California eye doctors will tell their patients, discreetly, to use marijuana to save their eyes. (Harvard; UCLA; Medical College of Georgia; University of North Carolina School of Medicine, 1975; The Therapeutic Potential of Marijuana; and the National Eye Institute). Marijuana is two to three times as effective as any currently legal medicines for reducing ocular pressure, without toxic side effects destroying liver and kidneys, toxic effects associated with present legal glaucoma drugs. As far as the California Marijuana Initiative can determine, no Californian receives

marijuana legally for glaucoma, even though California law (1979) allows for medicinal use of marijuana. This provision is not implemented because of the current Federal Natural Marijuana Prohibition, and past California State Attorney General Deukmejian's thwarting of doctors' and researchers' ability to acquire legal supplies of marijuana from him within the program passed by our legislators. (L.A. Times, 1982; and Patrick Mayers). Marijuana is also the supreme dilator of the airways, the bronchi, opening them up to allow more oxygen into the blood. Marijuana is the best dilator of the little air tubes of the lungs, the bronchioles.

Marijuana is the best overall bronchiole dilator. (Therapeutic Potential of Marijuana, and studies by Taskin at UCLA from 1969 through 1983, and the U.S. Costa Rican Studies, 1982). The original Costa Rican Report was ordered suppressed by the Reagan Administration. A copy was snuck out to the National Organization for the Reform of Marijuana Laws. The Reagan Administration and National Institute for Health ordered the Costa Rican Report rewritten three times, then finally rewrote the report themselves. The N.I.H. ordered only 300 copies to be printed. To read the suppressed original Costa Rican Report ordered by the U.S. Government would make you cry.

The extrapolations of health potentials are extraordinary. Medical research indicates that light marijuana smoking would be the therapy of choice for mild emphysema to allow more fresh areas of the bronchi to

open up for more oxygen transfer, and increase the quality of life greatly for tens of millions of sufferers of emphysema. (UCLA, 1974-1975). All research into the oxygen transfer effects caused by marijuana indicates that chest pains, shallowness of breath, headaches, etc., which are symptomatic of heavy smog exposure are usually alleviated entirely by the light smoking of marijuana throughout the day. (Marijuana Pulmonary Research, Taskin, UCLA, 1969-1983). Marijuana is the best natural expectorant to void lungs of smog. Marijuana completely alleviates most migraine headaches most of the time.

It is estimated that, if legal, marijuana would replace more than fifty percent of Valium, Librium, Stellazine, etc. (Therapeutic Potential of Marijuana). Marijuana is the best way presently known to dry the mouth's saliva, in dentistry. If legal, it would replace the highly toxic Probanthine, manufactured by Searle & Co. Marijuana is also the best relaxant and back spasm medicine available short of morphine. Marijuana is the best herb known for reducing malignant and benign tumors. Until 1937 virtually all fistula, corns, and fibrosis were treated with poltices made from or treated with marijuana extracts. (The Therapeutic Potential of Marijuana and Marijuana Medical Papers, 1972). Sixty percent of epileptics can benefit from the use of marijuana. It is considered to be the best medication for many types of epilepsy, and for most victim's post seizure trauma.

(The Therapeutic Potential of Marijuana, Cohen/Stillman, UCLA, 1976). The Drug Enforcement Administration and the U.S. Government ordered (then ordered suppressed) studies done at the Medical College of Virginia. After notable success in the research, orders were given by the DEA and the National Institute of Health, to cease all research and reports in 1975. (The Therapeutic Potential of Marijuana, and personal interviews with the doctors and researchers who conducted the research, by the California Marijuana Initiative in Washington, D.C., Nov. 1982). This study was ordered originally on the premise that marijuana would harm the immune system, based on studies done by Dr. Gabriel Nahas, Columbia University, 1972. The same Dr. Nahas who said marijuana created chromosome damage, etc. Nahas is still the favorite of DEA and National Institute of Drug Abuse, yet no anti-marijuana studies done by Nahas have ever been replicated in six other university researches. Columbia University disassociated themselves, specifically, from Nahas researches in a University Press Conference in 1975. Old, discredited Nahas studies are still trotted out and used by the DEA today to give unknowledgeable parents, PTA, etc. as valid research regarding marijuana. Marijuana is the best agent for control of nausea in cancer chemotherapy. (UCLA, Dr. Thomas Underleider, head of California's Marijuana for Cancer Research Project, 1979-1983). Patrick Mayers in 1979 was instrumental in getting the California Legislature to pass legislation allowing for medical use of marijuana in California.

Mayer's life was saved in 1976 when his doctor advised him, to illegally to use marijuana for his chemotherapy nausea. At the time Mayer's weight was down to 93 pounds.

Mayers was shocked in 1981 when Deukmejian, then Attorney General, in charge of the medical supply program, was absolutely refusing to supply the confiscated marijuana he had been legally authorized to dispense to doctors prescribing marijuana for their patients. At this point Mayers convinced the L.A. Times and other public media to demand implementation of the 1979 California Medicine Law. It is estimated by the National Organization for the Reform of Marijuana Laws (NORML) and by Omni Magazine that Eli Lilly Company; Abbot Laboratories; Smith, Kline, and French, Inc.; etc. would lose hundreds of millions to billions of dollars if marijuana were made legal. U.S. drug companies successfully lobbied the federal government to ban all positive research into marijuana in 1976. In return, the drug companies would take over research into analogues of synthetic THC's, CBS's, CBN's, etc. Eli Lilly Co. came out with Nabilone, a synthetic cousin of Delta-9 THC, promising great results. Nabilone is presently legal to prescribe only in Canada. Omni Magazine states that after nine years Nabilone is still considered virtually useless when compared with real marijuana THC.

After spending millions of dollars in research over the last eight years,

U.S. drug companies have been unable to synthesize the therapeutic qualities of natural marijuana THC. (Omni Magazine). NORML concludes that the reason drug companies want only synthetic THC's to be legal is to prevent anyone extracting and marketing the natural ingredients of marijuana, interfering with their own monopoly-protected profit. Eli Lilly Co. would stand to lose a third of their patented monopoly, including Darvon, Tuinal and Seconal patented line.

The U.S. drug companies presently supply almost half of all funding for the 4,000 "Families Against Marijuana" type organizations in the U.S. The other half of the funding is from ACTION, a federal VISTA agency. It is interesting to note President Bush's anti drug stance. Bush is one of Eli Lilly Co.'s largest stockholders, and was director of the Eli Lilly Co. from 1977 to 1979. Bush's family owns controlling interest in Eli Lilly Company. (Internal Revenue Service).

THE POLITICS OF MARIJUANA AND A SCENARIO

The U.S. Drug Enforcement Agency (DEA) is still pressuring Latin American countries to use paraquat, a deadly herbicide. Mexico has been spraying fields with paraquat, much of this sprayed marijuana makes its way to the United States. Science Digest (a Hearst Publication) June 1983, NORML, L.A. Times, USA Today, and others state that paraquat is a very

dangerous chemical and a singularly hideous way to die. It is a heinous crime for any government to allow paraquat to its people and its lands. The president of Chevron, the U.S. manufacturer of paraquat, has begged the U.S. Government, the U.S. State Dept., and the DEA to not use paraquat in this manner, as it may kill thousands of innocent people, and constitute other grave dangers. (Science Digest, June 1983).

In July of 1983 the Federal Center for Disease Control in Atlanta, Georgia stated that as many as 9,000 Americans may have been poisoned and experience dramatically shortened lives because of the use of paraquat in marijuana control. In 1978 NORML was able to get the use of paraquat stopped, but Reagan prevailed upon Congress in 1981 to reauthorize paraquat use in marijuana control, this was upheld by the U.S. Supreme Court in June 1983. Seventy percent of all federal, state, and local tax dollars for narcotic and drug enforcement is being spent for marijuana enforcement.

In 1989 there were 327,000 arrests for simple possession of marijuana. Operation Green Merchant, which took place in the fall of 1989, was aimed at garden stores. Over 440 people were arrested and more than \$9 million of property was seized. Advertisers in magazines such as High Times were targeted and mail-order catalog lists were siezed. About 150 times more money is spent on marijuana enforcement than on alcohol enforcement. (1981 FBI crime statistics).

Isn't it interesting that a substance so useful and applicable to so many applications is so heavily suppressed by our government? Despite years of research and valuable applications marijuana was recently denied an upgrade in drug classification which would have still made it illegal except for a few specific medical uses (such as anti-nausea during chemotherapy) and is still considered a "dangerous substance with no medical use".

Here is a possible scenario reconstructed from facts which are public record. The Hearst Publishing Company can see it coming - heavy losses in the companies wood pulp paper holdings. The U.S. Dept. of Agriculture itself had in 1916 invented a hemp pulp paper process which it proclaimed would, as soon as the technology became available, make paper both superior and cheaper than wood pulp paper. This technology becomes available in the 30's. At the same time Du Pont, an industry directly competing with Cannabis seed oil in paint and other petrochemical products, is able to put of their own men into the Federal Bureau of Narcotics. This man, Anslinger, then testifies before Congress in 1937, mostly reciting Hearst newspaper articles. The result was the 1937 Hemp Tax Transfer Law, which made marijuana illegal. Du Pont goes on to become a major player in the petrochemical/plastics industry, and secures use of their wood pulp paper process and the circle of self-interest is closed. It's up to us to re-open the discussion.

Cooking

Food You Can Get Fucked Up On

Many people after cleaning their grass throw away the seeds, stems, and twigs. I would highly recommend that you save these, as there are many recipes for these odds and ends. A tasty hot drink that resembles tea can be made very simply by tying up all the waste from your stash into a muslin ball or a piece of cheesecloth.

Use the quantity you have on hand, as the quantity will determine the strength and potency. Now, drop the cheesecloth containing the grass into a kettle of water, and bring the water to a boil. Allow the kettle to boil for a few minutes, and then remove it from the flame and let it steep for another five minutes with the grass still inside. After this, the drink is ready. Just add sugar and lemon to taste.

If you decide against growing pot, and want to eat your seeds, there is an interesting recipe for "seed pancakes". It is prepared by lightly toasting a quarter cup of seeds in a large frying pan. Now, take the seeds from the frying pan and add them to a mixture of one cup of pancake mix, one egg, a quarter cup of milk, and one tablespoon of butter. Beat this mixture until it is smooth and

creamy. Heat a frying pan with a small amount of butter, then pour in pancake batter. Turn the pancakes as they start to look done, or when the edges begin to turn brown. Repeat procedure until all batter is used. Serve pancakes with butter, maple syrup, and honey.

For a stimulating drink (sounds like all the rest of the cookbooks) place eight ounces milk, a few spoonfuls of sugar, a tablespoon of malted milk, half a banana, and half a tablespoon grass, and three betel nuts in a blender. Keep the blender working full speed for a few minutes, then strain and serve.

If you like candy, it's very simple to make some using pot. Take a quarter cup of powdered grass and add water until it equals a full cup. Mix this with four cups sugar and two and a half cups corn syrup. Now heat in a large pot to 310 degrees, and add red food coloring and mint flavoring. Remove the pot from the stove, and allow the mixture to cool a little, before pouring it onto wax paper. When the candy's cool, cut it into squares and eat.

One of the most common recipes for cooking with pot is spaghetti. This recipe doesn't take too much special preparation: Just when you add your oregano, add at the same time a quarter cup grass, and allow it to simmer with the sauce. Be sure to use well cleaned grass, unless you can get into eating twigs and stems. Another way of serving pot with spaghetti is to grind it up very

fine and mix it with some ground cheese. Then sprinkle the cheese-pot mixture over the sauce just before eating.

Dessert is probably the most important stage of the meal, since it will be the last thing your guests remember before they pass out all over your table. For an interesting dessert, grind a quarter ounce of grass very finely, and add enough water so it forms a paste. Now separately dissolve one and a half cups sugar into two cups milk. Add to this your pot paste and one lemon rind grated. Beat in a half cup heavy cream, until the mixture is firm and thick. Now pour the mixture into ice cube trays and freeze. Just before you're ready to serve, rebeat the frozen mush until it becomes light and fluffy.

The following are some additional recipes for cooking with pot.

Acapulco Green

3 ripe avocados	3 tablespoons wine vinegar
1/2 cup chopped onions	2 teaspoons chili powder
1/2 cup chopped grass	

Mix the vinegar, grass, and chili powder together and let the mixture stand for one hour. Then add avocados and onions and mash all otgether. It can be served with tacos or as a dip.

Pot Soup

1 can condensed beef broth 1/2 can water
3 tablespoons grass 3 tablespoons chopped watercress
3 tablespoons lemon juice

Combine all ingredients in a saucepan and bring to a boil over medium heat. Place in refrigerator for two to three hours, reheat, and serve.

Pork and Beans and Pot

1 can (1lb, 13 oz) can 1/2 cup light molasses
pork and beans 1/2 teaspoon hickory salt
1/2 half cup grass 3 pineapple rings
4 slices bacon

Mix together in a casserole, cover top with pineapple and bacon, bake at 350 degrees for about 45 minutes. Serves about six.

The Meat Ball

1 lb. hamburger	1/4 cup bread crumbs
1/4 cup chopped onions	3 tablespoons grass
1 can cream of mushroom soup	3 tablespoons India relish

Mix it all up and shape into meatballs. Brown in frying pan and drain. Place in a casserole with soup and 1/2 cup water, cover and cook over low heat for about thrity minutes. Feeds about 4 people.

Spaghetti Sauce

1 can (6 oz.) tomato paste	1 can (6 oz.) water
2 tablespoons olive oil	1/2 clove minced garlic
1/2 cup chopped onions	1 bay leaf
1/2 cup chopped grass	1 pinch thyme
1 pinch pepper	1/2 teaspoon salt

Mix in a large pot, cover and simmer with frequent stirring for two hours. Serve over spaghetti.

Pot Loaf

1 packet onion soup mix 2 lbs. ground beef
1 (16 oz) can whole peeled 1 egg
tomatoes 4 slices bread, crumbed
1/2 cup chopped grass

Mix all ingredients and shape into a loaf. Bake for one hour in 400-degree oven. Serves about six.

Chili Bean Pot

2 lbs. pinto beans 1/2 clove garlic
1 lb. bacon, cut into two inch 1 cup chopped grass
sections 1/2 cup mushrooms
2 cups red wine 4 tablespoons chili powder

Soak beans overnight in water. In a large pot, pour boiling water over beans and simmer for at least an hour, adding more water to keep beans covered. Now add all other ingredients and continue to simmer for another three hours. Salt to taste. Serves about ten.

Bird Stuffing

5 cups rye bread crumbs 1/3 cup chopped onions
2 tablespoons poultry seasoning 3 tablespoons melted butter
1/2 cup each raisins and almonds 1/2 cup chopped grass
1/2 cup celery 2 tablespoons red wine

Mix it all together, then stuff it in.

Apple Pot

4 apples (cored) 4 cherries
1/2 cup brown sugar 1/3 cup chopped grass
1/4 cup water 2 tablespoons cinnamon

Powder the grass in a blender, then mix grass with sugar water.
Stuff apple cores with this paste. Sprinkle apples with cinnamon,
and top with a cherry. Bake for 25 minutes at 350 degrees.

Pot Brownies

1/2 cup flour	1 egg (beaten)
3 tablespoons shortening	1 tablespoon water
2 tablespoons honey	1/2 cup grass
1 pinch salt	1 square melted chocolate
1/4 teaspoon baking powder	1 teaspoon vanilla
1/2 cup sugar	1/2 cup chopped nuts
2 tablespoons corn syrup	

Sift flour, baking powder, and salt together. Mix shortening, sugar, honey, syrup and egg. Then blend in chocolate and other ingredients, mix well. Spread in an eight-inch pan and bake for 20 minutes at 350 degrees. If you are too lazy to cook, just add the grass to any ready to make brownie mix.

Banana Bread

1/2 cup shortening	1 cup mashed bananas
2 eggs	2 cups sifted flour
1 teaspoon lemon juice	1/2 cup chopped grass
3 teaspoons baking powder	1/2 teaspoon salt
1 cup sugar	1 cup chopped nuts

Mix the shortening and sugar, beat eggs, and add to mixture. Separately mix bananas with lemon juice and add to the first mixture. Sift flour, salt, and baking powder together, then mix all ingredients together. Bake for 1 1/4 hours at 375 degrees.

Sesame Seed Cookies

3 oz. ground roast sesame seeds 1/4 cup honey
3 tablespoons ground almonds 1/2 teaspoon ground ginger
1/4 teaspoon nutmeg 1/4 teaspoon cinnamon
1/4 oz. grass

Toast the grass until slightly brown and then crush it in a mortar.
Mix crushed grass with all other ingredients, in a skillet. Place
skillet over low flame and add 1 tablespoon of salt butter. Allow
it to cook. When cool, roll mixture into little balls and dip them
into the sesame seeds.

One-pot spaghetti bolognaise

Ingredients

- 1 tablespoon extra virgin olive oil
- 1 brown onion, chopped
- 1 carrot, finely chopped
- 1 stalk celery, finely chopped
- 4 shortcut bacon rashers, trimmed, chopped
- 2 garlic cloves, finely chopped
- 600g beef mince
- 1/3 cup tomato paste
- 2 x 410g cans crushed tomatoes
- 3 cups salt-reduced chicken stock
- 6 sprigs fresh thyme
- 250g dried spaghetti
- 1/4 cup chopped fresh parsley leaves
- Extra chopped fresh flat-leaf parsley and grated parmesan, to serve

Method

Step 1

Heat oil in a large heavy-based flameproof casserole dish or non-stick saucepan over medium-high heat (see note). Add onion, carrot and celery. Cook, stirring occasionally, for 3 minutes or until onion starts to soften. Add bacon. Cook for 3 minutes or until golden. Add garlic. Stir to combine.

Step 2

Add mince to dish. Cook, breaking up mince with a wooden spoon, for 5 minutes or until browned all over. Stir in tomato paste, tomatoes, stock and thyme sprigs. Cover. Bring to the boil. Add spaghetti. Reduce heat to medium. Simmer, uncovered, for 15 minutes or until spaghetti is tender and sauce has thickened, stirring mixture every 5 minutes.

Step 3

Remove pot from heat. Remove and discard thyme sprigs. Add parsley. Season with salt and pepper. Stir to combine. Serve topped with extra chopped parsley and parmesan.

Bacon, vegetable and lentil soup

Ingredients

- 1 tablespoon olive oil
- 400g packet chopped vegetable soup mix (see note)
- 4 rashers shortcut rindless bacon, chopped
- 1 cup red lentils
- 3 large tomatoes, chopped
- 3 cups Campbell's Real Stock Vegetable Salt Reduced
- 100g green beans, trimmed, chopped
- 2 tablespoons chopped fresh flat-leaf parsley leaves

Method

Step 1

Heat oil in a large saucepan over medium heat. Add vegetable mix and bacon. Cook, stirring occasionally, for 3 to 5 minutes or until vegetables start to soften.

Step 2

Add lentils, tomato, stock and 2 cups cold water. Cover. Bring to the boil. Reduce heat to medium-low. Cook for 15 to 20 minutes, adding beans in the last 5 minutes of cooking, or until lentils are tender. Season with salt and pepper. Stir in parsley. Serve

Breakfast

Brekkie in a glass

Ingredients

- 250mls (1 cup) light or low-fat soy drink with added calcium
- 1 small mango, peeled, flesh chopped
- 1 tablespoon almond meal
- 2 teaspoons wheat germ
- 1-2 teaspoons honey
- 1 passionfruit, pulp removed

Method

Step 1

Place the soy drink, mango, almond meal, wheat germ and honey in a blender and blend until smooth.

Step 2

Add the passionfruit and stir to combine. Pour into a glass and drink while cold.

Pancakes

Ingredients

- 1 3/4 cup milk
- 2 eggs
- 1 teaspoon vanilla essence
- 2 cups self-raising flour
- 1/3 cup caster sugar

Method

Step 1

Whisk milk, eggs and vanilla together in a jug. Sift flour into a large bowl. Stir in sugar. Make a well in the centre. Add milk mixture. Whisk until just combined.

Step 2

Heat a large non-stick frying pan over medium heat. Spray with cooking oil. Using 1/4 cup mixture per pancake, cook 2 pancakes for 2 minutes or until bubbles appear on surface. Turn and cook for a further 1-2 minutes or until cooked through. Transfer to a plate. Cover loosely with foil to keep warm. Repeat with remaining mixture, spraying pan with cooking oil between batches.

Buttermilk Waffles

Spatula Tzar wrote the buttermilk waffles recipe on her website, and was kind enough to let me share this great recipe with you. check out Spatula Tzar's website by clicking on the links.

By: Spatula Tzar **<http://spatulatzar.com/>**

This recipe makes approximately fourteen 10 cm * 10 cm waffles.

Ingredients

- 1.5 Cups flour
- 1 Teaspoon baking powder
- 1 Teaspoon baking soda
- Pinch of salt
- 1.5 Cups buttermilk
- 4 Eggs, separated
- 0.5 Cups oil or applesauce
- 2 Teaspoons vanilla extract

Preparation

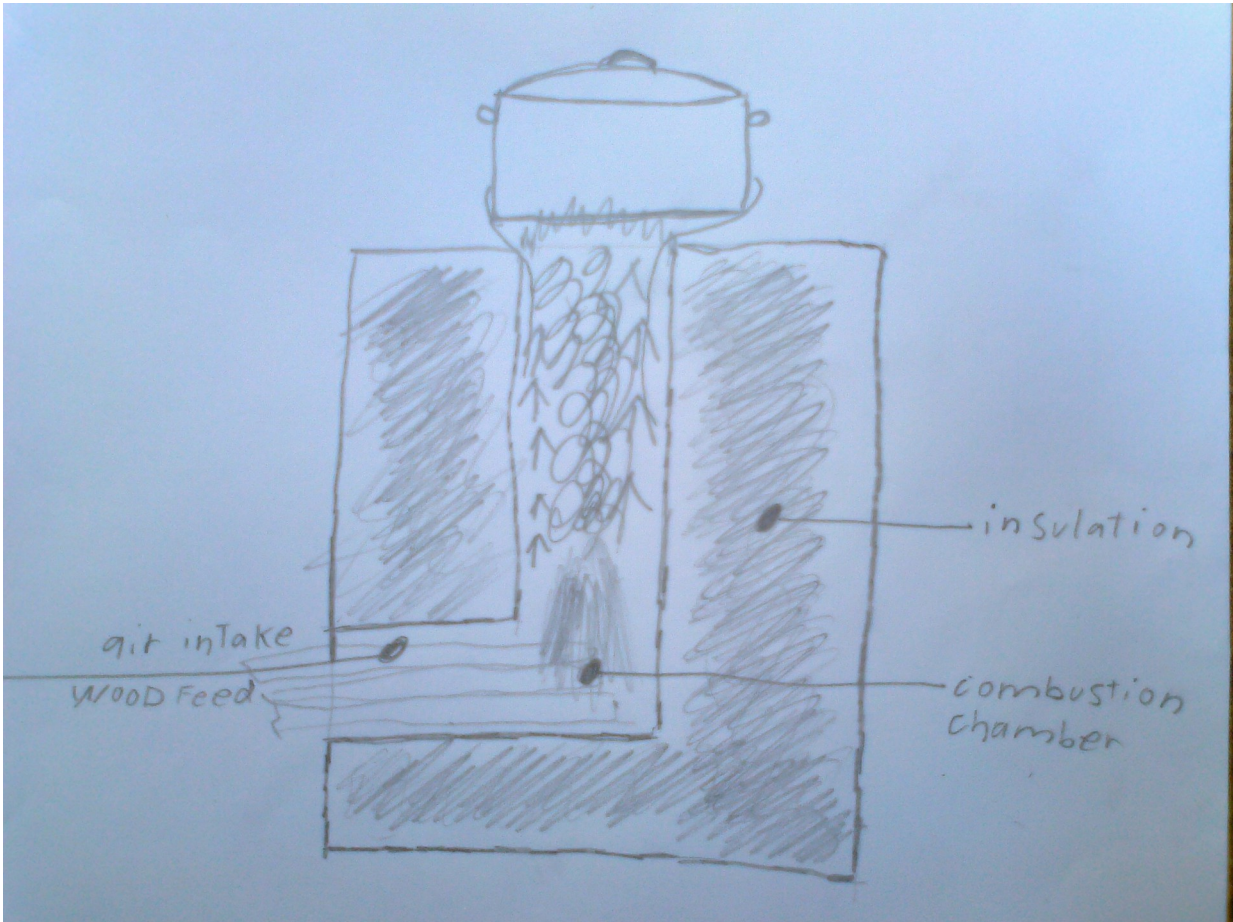
In a large bowl, mix the flour, baking powder, baking soda, and salt together. Add the buttermilk, egg yolks, oil (or applesauce), and vanilla.

In a separate bowl, beat the egg whites until stiff peaks form.

Beat the first batter mixture until smooth. Some cross contamination from the egg whites is acceptable.

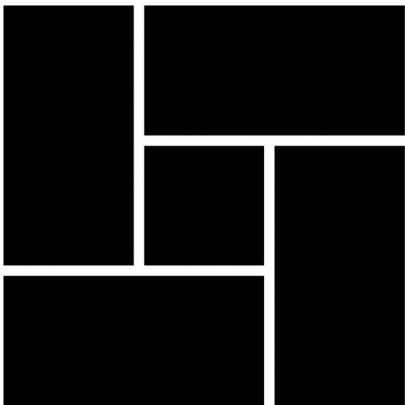
Gently stir the stiff egg whites into the rest of the batter. Do not overmix.

Brick Rocket Stove



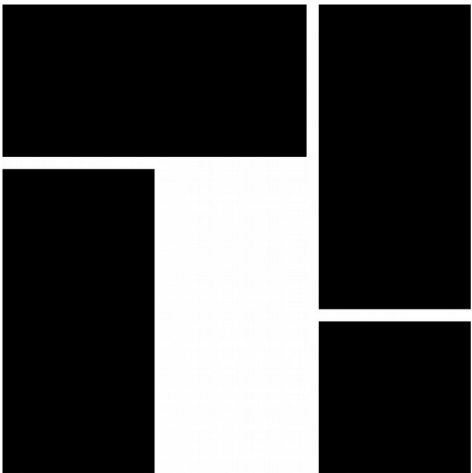
1

base: 4 full size bricks
and one half brick.



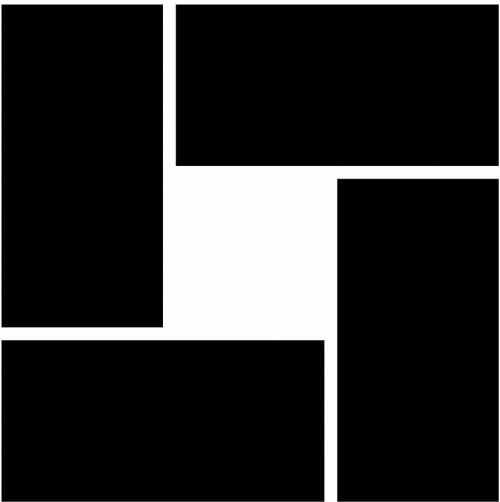
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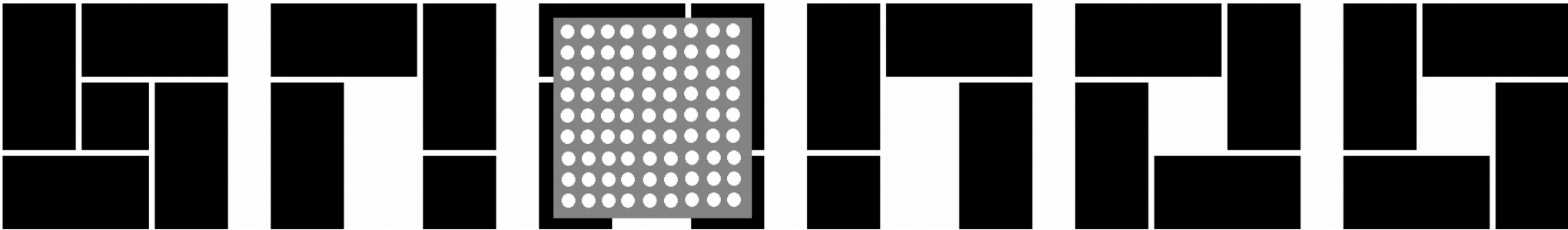
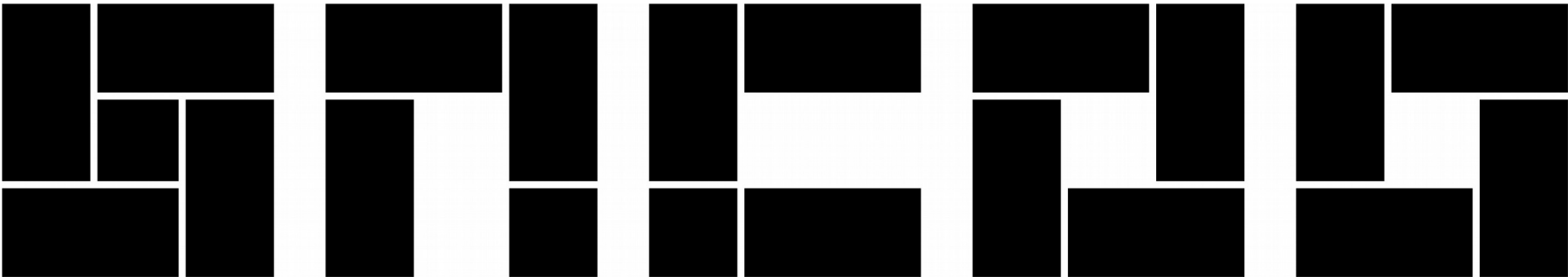
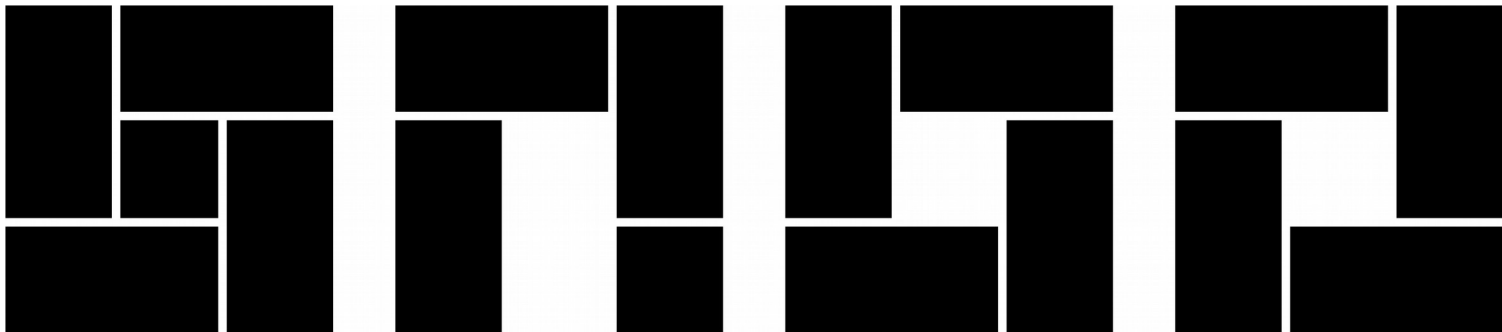
second layer: 3 full
size bricks and one
half brick.



3

4 full size bricks the
rest of the way up.





Funny As Fuck

Before anyone stupid enough to think of considering trying anything from the following text. these pranks are funny on paper, that's as far as it goes. however if you try these kinds of pranks on someone in real life i'll tell you right now what a worthless piece of shit you are. i don't care how smart you THINK you are, don't try any of this shit!

now that i've alienated half my readers, let's carry on

Anarchy

5 Ways to Kill a Car

OK, here is my first contribution for áGâ, 5 ways to severely damage, or completely destroy a car. This research was complied from my many years as a gas station attendant...(G).

1.) This one is a great for that person who thinks their car is the fastest, COoLest, etc., because it will kill a motor in only a few seconds. It is a simple one: all you need is a medium sized bag of metal shavings, and a way under the hood. Once under the hood, all you need to do is pour the shavings into the oil fill area, close it up, and go home.

This is great, because soon after the car has been started, and the oil has started to flow throughout the engine, the metal shavings will act like sandpaper; basicly, the rods and all other metal parts that are going to recieve the "clean" oil will be ground down until either a part falls off, or causes a rod knock. The only thing to do after this has happened, is rebuild the motor.

2.) This is one of my favorites; everyone wants higher octane gasoline, and one way to increase octane levels in gasoline is by adding mothballs to the mixture. The only problem is, if you add too many mothballs, and increase the octane level too much, it can cause the engine to literally melt down, because the higher the octane, the hotter it will burn.

Well, this is the objective, put like a whole box into someones gas tank (preferable when the tank is full, because people will not have the intelligence to figure out that it was the gasoline, and you can see it happen more than once to the same car), and watch you local service center for their car, again, and again, and again...

3.) Ahhh, a beautiful paint job on that assholes new car. Well, a very quick, and easy way to ruin it, is by getting a full bottle of brake fluid (DOT 3, like cars use), and pour it all over the body of the car. In less than an hour (probably within 10-20 minutes), the paint and the brake fluid will start to react together, and the paint will simply "melt" off of the cars body. Actually, DOT 3 brake fluid will peel off almost any paint on a hard surface, just pour and go, simple as that, and hell, if you want to be fancy, you can probably make designs in the paint job, Why not increase your enjoyment.

4.) Front brakes are responsible for 75% to 85% of braking on

all automobiles. Brakes on cars require friction to create the breaking process, after the pressure has been applied to the brake pedal. Well, one easy way to prevent the front brakes from working is to simply find a car with sloted wheels, get a quart of oil, and pour it onto the brake pads. They are easy to see, and if you can't see'em, just pour.

After the oil gets a chance to soak in, and the person is out for a nice little drive, the first time they have to stop will be fun! The brake peddle will still have the same amount of pressure, but the brakes certainly will not work as they should. They will just spin at the same speed, leaving the rear brakes to do ALL of the work (which will take at least 3 times the work), and the car will not stop as usual...BAM!!!

5.) Slashing tires can sometimes be obvious, and if caught, it will get you into some trouble, but there is another way to flatten someones tires without being as obvoius. On the wheel, there will be a valve stem, and inside the stem, the is a valve core, which holds the air in tire. The best way to flatten a tire is to remove the valve core, and re-cap the stem; this will slowly let all of the air out of a tire, which makes less noise, and is a helluva lot less noticeable.

All you will need is a small tool to un-screw the core from the valve stem,... (you can get one at ANY automotive parts store)



...you will see the core once you unscrew the cap and look into the stem.
Now, all you have to do is slowly unscrew the core, once it is loose, hold it in place, then quickly pull it out and lightly put the the cap back on.

If done right, the air will be coming out, but at a slow enough rate to not make any noise. If the person gets into the car soon enough, he might not notice the low tires, which will destroy them if driven on, or if they are totaly flat when the person comes out, when he looks for slash marks, there will be none. Leaving them to think it was actually something he ran over. Won't he feel dumb...

Well, that is all I have for now, but look for more devious plots and plans to ruin someones day with, coming soon...

Krazy Glue Tricks

- Krazy Glue someone's doors and windows shut.
- Krazy Glue someone's school locker shut...only while ALL his books are in it.
- Krazy Glue someone's gym or pool locker shut...only while his clothes are in it.
- Krazy Glue that dick of a teacher or prof into his office or classroom.
This is better done to a second floor or higher room.
- Krazy Glue the clappers on all the fire bells in your school fixed. (thanx to a PIPELINE user for this one)
- Krazy Glue the mike switch and power switch of your school's PA system on.
Then you can hear what REALLY goes on in there...All day!
- If you can get into his car, Krazy Glue your favorite dick's steering wheel so it can't turn.
- Put a few drops of Krazy Glue in the keyhole of a door or the key ignition of a car, so the key either won't go in or won't turn if it does go in.
- If your school's AudioVisual equipment is connected to cable, and if your cable system has it, Krazy Glue the Channel dial stuck... on the Porno Channel!
- Krazy Glue that Barbell to the squat rack or press bench - Only Hercules

will be able to lift that 20-pound Wimp-bell!

- Krazy Glue the hands on all the clocks at school to 3PM or whenever school lets out.
- Krazy Glue your favorite dick's walkman battery door SHUT. He won't know what happened 'til his batteries run down.
- Envious of your buddy's expensive looking mechanical pencil? Well, don't steal it cuz he'll know it's you. Instead, Krazy Glue the clicker button at the top so it won't move when pushed. It will then run out of lead VERY QUICKLY and can never be used again.
- Wanna REALLY fuck someone over? Krazy Glue his bike's brakes OPEN so when he wants to stop, he can't. This trick can get a guy killed, so only use it as MORTAL revenge.
- In winter, Krazy Glue someone's window open.
- Krazy Glue the bell clapper on a phone so it can't hit the bell when it rings. They will wonder why no one is calling them and their friends will wonder why no one answers.
- Let a drop or two of Krazy Glue slide down the crack between the little post on the phone that goes down when you hang up (Not to your own fone). The Krazy Glue will solidify causing the phone to be stuck "off the hook".

I bet if I thought hard enuf, I could come up with a fuckin' MILLION of'em!

Anyways, here's some more pranks, revenge techniques and general mayhem.

- Throw a couple of nice pretty colored smoke bombs into someones house during a prep party.
- Perform a satanic ritual on the boulevard or sidewalk (public property) in front of the house of the most obnoxious fundamentalist christian you know.
- Play Iron Maiden songs at full crank as you drive by a church on Sunday Morning.
- Same drill, only at a christian "record burning" revival.
- Your worst enemy has finally died, and you are not accused of his demise. Moon his funeral procession.
- Shit on his gravestone.
- Paint his gravestone Flourescent pink.
- That god-damn baptist preacher has gone and convinced town council to ban dancing and rock'n'roll. Paint his church flourescent pink. Or use some of the above Krazy Glue tricks.
- Or burn him in effigy. Where he can see.
- If you work in a fast-food restaurant, piss in the fry vat.
- If you read the July '81 National Lampoon, you have heard this one: Steal a heavy earth-mover, like a bulldozer or backhoe. Right around 4 AM, when the sprinklers have been going all night, drive all around a golf course in one of these. The ground is so soft from the sprinklers being on all night that you will really fuck it up good, especially the greens. And they cost a LOT of money to fix.
- I read in Easyriders magazine this month about a prisoner who sent all the

guards at his pen to hospital by taking a "big healthy shit" in the spaghetti. If you work in an Italian restaurant and are about to get fired anyway, this is a good way to say "Arrivederci".

- Bake a whole fuckload of weed into some muffins or cupcakes, and donate them to your local church's next bake sale (YES I hate churches).
- Crash your local christian BBS using a scarlet box
- Or better yet use any technique for forcing your local christian BBS's line off the hook. The fag sysop will wonder why no one is calling. Ever.
- Get 30 minutes of slo-burning blasting fuse, attach it to a smoke bomb. During a class, ask permission to go to the can. Once you are out of the class, find an empty locker. Put the bomb inside the locker, and lite the fuse. Half an hour later, while you are daydreaming in algebra class, the fuckin' thing will go off and as long as you weren't seen planting the thing you cannot be traced to the event.
- Same drill as above only use a whole fuckin' string of M-60s or screechers. Oh, P.S., make sure to shut the locker but not lock it. If a teacher went by and saw an empty locker with a fuse burning attached to god-knows-what, he will put it out. And schools have been known to investigate by fingerprinting EVERYONE. (If it goes off then fingerprints are destroyed, you're home-free)
- Buy a whole bunch of different magazines, and take out the "READER SERVICE" cards. Fill out the cards with your enemy's name and address on them, and circle ALL the numbers. If there is a line on the card for business name

put in "John's Gay Apparels" or some other fag name like that that uses the goof's name. Put a stamp on each card and dump them all in the mailbox. In a few weeks the motherfucker will be on every mailing list in the WORLD, and Christ, will he know it! He will also be getting mail addressed to fag companies. If he confronts you with this, it will be all you can do to keep from cracking up laughing. Two TV shops in town waged war this way for months last summer!

Well that's it for now. If you didn't get too many laughs out of reading this file, then you will when you try this stuff. Watch for PRANKS volume II, coming soon to an underground BBS near you.

TTYL, THE FIXER

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More Krazy Glue Tricks

- Krazy Glue your enemy's radio on a station he HATES; if you like, do the same thing to his volume control, at full volume.

- Krazy Glue all your enemy's (or your school's) light switches off.
- Krazy Glue the Teacher's briefcase SHUT.
- Krazy Glue the pages of your enemy's textbooks and notes together. White Glue can be substituted here.
- Krazy Glue your enemy's disk drive door shut.
- Put a drop of Krazy Glue inside each of your enemy's diskettes.
- Put a drop of Krazy Glue on the pins of your enemy's print head.
- Krazy Glue all your school's microscopes out-of-focus.
- If your enemy ever removes his shoes in your presence and turns his back on you for any reason, Krazy Glue the soles to the floor. Or Krazy Glue the laces together.
- Rearrange all those plug connectors on the back of your enemy's stereo, into a random order. Krazy Glue them on so they can't be put back.
- Krazy Glue the reels of your enemy's cassette tapes, so they won't turn.
- Krazy Glue your enemy's medicine cabinet shut.
- Alternatively, Krazy Glue all the toothpaste tubes, pill bottles, etc to the shelves of same med. cabinet.
- If your enemy is a diabetic and you want to reduce him to fear for his life, Krazy Glue the plungers of all his insulin syringes so he can't inject. This is also good to do to druggies.
- Krazy Glue your enemy's ni-cads into the charger. Put a few non-rechargeables in as well.
- Krazy Glue all your enemy's flies open. Krazy glue all his other zippers

shut.

- Krazy Glue the containers in the enemy's fridge shut. or, alternatively, Krazy Glue the whole fridge door shut.
- Krazy Glue the enemy's bike into 18th gear.
- If your enemy is a shooting fan, then Krazy Glue the trigger of his favorite gun so it won't work when he goes to the range. Major Embarrassment.
- Krazy Glue your enemy's kid's TransFormer so that it won't TransForm.
- Unplug your enemy's TV cable. Put a drop of Krazy Glue in that tiny hole in the middle of the wall jack. Don't bother plugging it back in, and when the enemy goes to plug it back in, he won't be able to.
- Put that asshole's favorite disks into one of his disk boxes. Krazy Glue the box SHUT.
- Krazy Glue that little rubber plug on the bottom of the dick's piggy bank ON.
- Cut a tiny (1/8") slit into the cunt's Hacky Sack. Through this slit, saturate the whole innards of the sack with Krazy Glue. Use a whole tube of the shit if you like. Your enemy will not even notice until he goes to give the footbag a good solid BOOT, and it will be ROCK hard by that time.
- Deflate the tires on your enemy's transportation. Krazy Glue the valves shut and the tires to the wheel's rim.
- Krazy Glue the enemy's lights into their sockets. Wait for them to burn

out.

- Krazy Glue the snooze bar of the enemy's alarm clock so that he can't shut off the alarm when it goes without unplugging the damn thing.
- If your enemy is running for prez or something, Krazy Glue his campaign posters to the walls. After the election is over he will be required to take the things down, but what if he can't?????
- Since Krazy Glue doesn't set too well under moist conditions, it is a good idea to substitute EPOXY for Krazy Glue when you glue the toilet handle (either your enemy's or all the school's) so it can't flush.
- Krazy Glue the caps of beer bottles to the bottles themselves. Do this with a case of your enemy's beer.
- Krazy Glue buttons and joysticks of all the video games in that arcade that you got booted out of last week.
- Krazy Glue all the beakers and test tubes etcetera to the shelves at your school's chem lab.
- Krazy Glue that asshole teacher's glasses folded so he can't put them back on.
- Saturate basketball nets with Krazy Glue. You will need a whole fuckload to do this, but it will be worth it when someone shoots the ball and it won't go thru the hoop.....
- Krazy Glue hockey pucks into one big long cylinder....
- Krazy Glue mailboxes shut.
- Krazy Glue blackboard erasers to the chalk tray.

- In winter, open window on bus (just before you get off) and Krazy Glue it there. Driver and passengers will freeze.
- Krazy Glue speaker cones so they won't make noise.
- Krazy Glue the metal flap on the coin return of a vending machine so it won't open. BONUS: Later, come by with some Krazy Glue SOLVENT and take any coins the machine tried to return.
- When sending letters to a stamp collecting enemy, send really neat, interesting stamps on the envelope. But Krazy Glue them on so he can't steam them off.
- Krazy Glue that stupid cat's tail to the pavement of Hiway 1...
- Or to its owner's front door...
- Place many drops of Krazy Glue all over items of Enemy's clothing. The Krazy Glue will form circles about 1 inch in diameter that are ROCK SOLID, basiclyfucking 'em up.
- Deflate enemy's soccer or basket ball. Place 1 drop of Krazy Glue in the inflating needle hole.

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Today's lesson: MORE KRAZY GLUE TRICKS!!!</H2>

Well, you couldn't get enough of those demonic Krazy Glue stunts of Pranks 1 and 3, and so here it is: Pranks 7, More Krazy Glue tricks!

I trust you will find these every bit as useful and evil as the ones before them!

Before I begin, though, a good idea is to memorize all my pranks files, and all the other anarchy files you may read, so that you know all of the tricks by heart and can plot a course of revenge for any situation. Arm yourself with Krazy Glue, sandpaper, an X-acto knife, and a banana, and you are ready to set up shop in your own little underground business. If someone wants someone fucked over, they come to you, tell you their problem, and you come up with a suitable course of action. Charge a certain amount for a given task, so, say, five bucks for a simple well-placed drop of Krazy Glue, twenty to completely Krazy Glue a car shut! You could make a fair bit of money just for knowing lots of ways to help your buddies by fucking up their enemies!

Anyway, on with the Krazy Glue Tricks!

- Ever resent that high-school teacher who always brings a cup of coffee to class, while you may not? Well, see how he enjoys his Sanka with the cup

Krazy Glued to his desk!!!

- Go into a drugstore and make those pill bottles REALLY child-proof by Krazy Gluing the lids on.

- More on Dead Disk Drives:

Remember the Krazy-Glued disk (can't rotate)? Or the sandpaper disk (ends heads)? Well, here's how you can combine the best features of those 2 tricks:

Take a dead diskette. Place a few drops of Krazy Glue on the disk surface, allow to completely harden. Rotate the disk about 30 degrees or so until the hard drops are out of the way. Place more drops on the disk, let harden, rotate again. Continue until you have gone all the way around the disk.

Now, rotate the disk so that no drops are visible. Now, someone expecting a sandpaper diskette will find nothing, and will merrily place this mystery diskette in the drive (remember to plant it next to a school or enemy computer, with a label saying "new wares-do not give out"), and the bumps on the disk will destroy the head. They say a grain of salt can destroy a head; can you imagine what many lumps 2mm high of one of the world's hardest plastics will do????????

- In your local library, do the following:

Krazy Glue microfiche into fiche readers.

Krazy Glue other microfiche into whatever sleeves or slots they rest in.

Krazy Glue card catalog drawers SHUT.

If there are Computer catalog terminals, Krazy Glue the brightness knobs to MINIMUM. Apply other terminal-related Krazy Glue Tricks, as well.

Krazy Glue the photocopier's canopy down.

Krazy Glue books to shelves.

Krazy Glue pornographic pictures into the pages of children's books, religious books, and any books you HATE.

- See how badly you can make a record skip with hardened Krazy Glue on its surface.
- Similarly, see how efficient a CD is that way.
- In winter, Krazy Glue the chains on an enemy's car to his tires. He won't notice until it's time to take them off!!!
- In church: Krazy Glue the pulpit mike gain on MAX, so there is LOTS of feedback and the sermon is ruined!
- Restaurants: Krazy Glue salt, pepper, and sugar shakers to the table.
- Krazy Glue their lids on so they cannot be re-filled.

- Plug up the holes in salt & pepper shakers with Krazy Glue.
- Krazy Glue the waitress' tip onto the table.
- Go into the can of a restaurant. If there is a rubber dispenser then jam it up good with Krazy Glue.
- How to fry a printer motor: Krazy Glue the Print Head into any given position. Also fun to Krazy Glue the ribbon in place. And the paper feed.
- Krazy Gluing cereal boxes and other supermarket items to the shelf is always fun, but taking an x-acto knife and cutting the bottoms out of these is even more so.
- If you find a bank machine card and are too chicken to try and take money out of the guy's account, then at least put a drop or 2 of Krazy Glue onto the magnetic stripe before putting it in the bank's mail slot, so that
 - (a) the machine can't read it, and
 - (b) the machine's read head gets fried.
- This brings me to another trick (non-Krazy Glue...). Remember the Sandpaper diskette? Attach a piece of sandpaper to a dead credit card, bank card,

or other type of machine-read card. Then try inserting it in a bank machine. Naturally the machine can't read the card, and if you do this a few times, soon the machine won't be able to read anything!!

- NEXT TIME YOUR DAD TRIES TO MAKE YOU MOW THE LAWN, wouldn't it be a shame

if the lawnmower won't start? Krazy Gluing several strategic places can cause just such an occurrence...

Try spark plug tips, the pull cable, the wheel axles, the blade axle, and many other neat spots!

Well, I have gone over 200 (40-col) lines now, so it looks like that's another phile. Thanx to the Locksmith and Clone Master for being truly sick-minded people. PRANKS 8 is coming soon, but I got no idea what's gonna be on it. Probably not Krazy Glue tricks.

A Collection of Pranks

In this phile we will deal with fewer pranks than in previous philes, but they will be more complicated and will require more detailed instructions.

A NIFTY WAY TO CONFUSE THE HELL OUT OF SOMEONE:

Record your enemy's favorite radio station for a few hours. Then, one day, while he is listening to it, attach the output of a tape recorder to the mike input of a FM wireless bug (or AM if you recorded an AM station). Plans for these devices can be found in excellent text files elsewhere. Anyways, get well within the bug's transmission range of the victim's house. Place the recording you made into the tape deck, and (with the bug hooked up) leave it running in a bush or something near the geek's house, for a few hours. When they announce the time, or put on a show that is scheduled for a different time than when the tape is playing, the sucker will wonder what the hell is going on!!!

CAVEATS: If the guy's radio is hooked up to cablevision then it will not work, unless you are brazen enough to climb up the guy's wall and attach the RF output of the bug to his cable line.

And, for chrissakes, don't do this if it's raining or some retarded time like that when your equipment is likely to get totalled by the

elements!

Also, ya gotta make sure that the bug is WELL within range of his receiving antenna, or that you use a powerful bug, coz if he hears his station and your bug goin' at once, he will get suspicious.

HOW TO FREAK OUT KIDS AND THEIR PARENTS:

You know how sometimes kids will hang a rope from a tree and tie knots or a tire into it, to swing on? Well, if they do this in a park, or in their front yard (if they live on a street that is REALLY dark at night), or ANYWHERE that you can get access to it without being seen, you can pull this very simple gag: Take a *SHARP* knife with you, and cut off any tires, or other things that may be dangling from the rope. Make sure to leave as much rope as possible. Now, untie any knots that may be in the rope, and straighten the rope out nice. Now, there should just be a plain rope dangling from a tree.

Tie a noose into it.

If you want you can "hang" a doll, or a neighbour's cat or something from it.

I find just a plain noose to be suitably enigmatic and terror-striking, though.

Make sure the noose is at JUST the right height to hang someone from, too, the added realism will only enhance the effect!

SLASHED GARBAGE BAGS REVISITED:

In another phile by another sadist, it was suggested that you should slash the bottoms of any garbage bags you may find on the curb of a given street. Well, if the bags are sitting on concrete or pavement, then you can do a few other nifty things too. Like Epoxy the bags to the ground. This has the effect of the bags getting ripped to shit as soon as someone tries to pick the bag up with any force (which the average Joe Garbageman will do). Also, you could Krazy Glue a whole bunch of garbage bags together, so when one is picked up, all the others (try to) follow!

Another potentially hilarious idea is to include a few bags of your own with your victim's garbage. I am sure that you can think of some suitably embarrassing items to have fall out of a slashed garbage bag...

VANDALIZING BANK MACHINES:

If you ever get ripped off by a bank machine, there are many ways in which you can exact INSTANT revenge upon that financial institution:

First, make sure the machine you are about to toast is not being watched by video cameras. If it is, go to another machine of the same bank that isn't. Now, do the following:

- If the supply of deposit envelopes is out in public view, take them all and dump them in the nearest trash can (not the one next to the machine, though...)
- If the machine has typewriter-style buttons in its keypad, sand off the painted-on numbers and other figures. If it is a membrane keyboard (like a Merlin game or Timex 1000 micro) then take an X-acto knife and cut out the top layer of the keypad's membrane, with the numbers on them. Throw these in the garbage. Now there is no telling which key does what!
- Spraypaint BLACK over the CRT or plasma monitor.
- Krazy Glue the money-output door and the deposit-input slot door SHUT. Not only will this prevent further transactions, but it will almost surely cause mechanical breakdowns as the innards of the machine try to strain against the Krazy Glue (2000 lbs per square inch!!!)
- If you ever get a hold of a "lost" bank machine card and figure out its password (don't ask me how), then DON'T stop at merely withdrawing the entire account. Most bank machine systems are stupid: The Royal Bank, f'rinstance, will instantly credit your account as

you make a deposit, and you can access these phunds! It has no idea what is really (or not) inside the envelope you deposit. So, you "deposit" whatever the daily deposit limit is, and then you can promptly CASH WITHDRAW the daily withdrawal limit! This gets the cardholder in a lot of trouble if he has not yet reported the card lost! (if he has it won't work)

NUKE THE PROTESTORS!!!

There are many ways in which you can put these self-righteous cunts in their place!

- Have custom bumper stickers made up reading "I am a Commie Pinko Rat", and place these squarely on the rear bumpers of the cars of known pinkoes.
- Break up a "peace march" with spray-cans of "fart spray" or other similarly foul-smelling stuff. Or, alternatively, you can use smoke bombs or tear gas like Real riot squads! (EXCELLENT philes abound on the home manufacture of these substances)
- Go to a demonstration, and, wearing a ski mask so no-one recognizes you, proudly wave the Soviet flag. The news media eat this sort of thing for breakfast!

- Send in a subscription card from Hustler magazine with the name and address of your favorite porno-store bomber! Make sure to indicate "Bill Me." on the card!
- Send bomb threats to Women Against Pornography, Pro-life, Pro-choice, Disarmament types, the Communist Party, etcetera. This is also good to do with the 800 numbers of live bible-bangers shows. I once phoned up one of these and promptly told them to fuck off, and hung up (they had just announced that my favorite rock band was possessed by Satan).
- If you are mad enough to B&E the office of a protest group, have a field day! Steal anything of value or just throw it in the river. If you see any important-looking papers, steal these and burn 'em later. Or better yet, carefully MODIFY them, and thereby sabotage the entire operations of that group. This is also great for small businesses too, but they are more likely to have some sort of burglar alarm.

Well, that's yet another phile of sadistic pleasure for now. Watch for MORE KRAZY GLUE TRICKS coming soon in PRANKS 7!!

An Anarchists' Guide to Airports

Airports are about the most blatantly unorganized places of business one could ever imagine. They are on the brink of shutting down. The minute the FAA gets wind of how many actual near misses there have been, how many total hours late all the planes have been all year, and how many thousands of bags have been lost or damaged, they will have a hissy-fit. But dear old daddy-raygun has padded things up with red tape to the point that it might take a couple years for commissions to get their reports out.

For the sake of making airports safer, I say we help them rip themselves apart from the insides. Let's bring these beuro-cats to their knees.

Some rent-a-car booths have shredders. Fill them up by putting all their brochures in.

Use the reservation fones to get 15 or 20 rooms at every hotel in the area. Use someone else's credit card to guarantee it all night. This gives them sold out status til they find out they had 30 unsold rooms.

Call 4 or 5 cabs to the airport all going to the same place. They're extremely competitive; and won't give up for half an hour or more. They might even fight with each other.

Most airport payphones'll receive calls so no one is stuck there. Call for a lot of payphone return calls.

If you can get to the microphone room you can make loads of rude or subtle announcements.

Start out by checking the flight schedules and tell people the sign is stuck, but their flight is a half hour late. 40 people missing a plane could be quite interesting. Chances are the pilot'll sit there and they'll be really late for their destination.

Then announce that a plane was cancelled. hehehe. They'll all go to book the next open flight. Those that don't explain why they're switching might empty the whole plane out.

If you see a really late flight, make a reservation for Michael Hunt. A competitor will try paging Mike Hunt, or "my cunt" over the PA system offering an earlier flight hoping to get his traitor-issue business.

Complain to a clerk that they lost your luggage. Insist that you were on

such and suchn a flight and their computer must be screwed up. They'll go crazy trying to track your lost luggage.

Find out the numbers of all the rent-a-car booths and have them all either forwarded to Avis, or forwarded to the restaurant.

Fake a telephone conversation over the PA system between a drunk pilot and an extremely abusive boss. "Just get some coffee and you'll be fine for the next flight. It's a half hour from now."

Touch up all the rep-numbers for the AAA, Amex, and Citibank applications. The people that put up the cards are on commissions. Someone else'll get the bonus if you change the 4 to a 9 or a 5 to an 8.

Leave the restaurant hunched over holding your stomach and sticking your tongue out. Wait a few minutes before making gagging noises. Maybe you'll get a bystander to throw up. At any rate sales will be down in there for hours; maybe days. This works especially well with 5 or 6 sick people walking out.

Find out the name of a pilot scheduled for the next flight and call in sick for him. Or call in as his wife and say he's needed at home immediately.

Fake a phone conversation between a maintenance guy and a plane's super. "We are out of 14 guage washers to hold the right wing together." "Use silver duct tape. We need that plane in haf an hour."

Get in line and demand your money back under an assumed name. They'll have fun tracking Emilio Esteves' reservation. This works especially good if you don't mind waiting thru a LONG line. It'll tie up all th people behind you, making the line even more unbearable for the last guy.

Cut out 10% rent-a-car coupons and stuff them into the ATM machine. It'll eat it and not let anyone use it for a day or two.

Grab a phone book and take out flight insurance on all kinds of people. They'll spend all sorts of money sending out cover letters to each household.

Call security and tell them there is a fight in the lobby of the airport.

Take all the Jahova's witness magazines on the chairs and flush them down the toilet. Replace them with a printout of this magazine.

Dress like a baggage handler and deliver all the suitcases to the wrong planes. Or atleast get in there and swap nametags.

Crazyglue a quarter to the floor. That always drives people insane.

Pour mineral water on the waiting-room seats. You dont even see its there. It looks real good on business suits.

Vaseline all the toilet seats. Makes people uncomfortable all day.

Bring a camera and say your with the press and you're there to greet the vice president of the United States of America.

Destroying an Apple Computer

Anyone can blow up anything with a stick of dynamite and a fuse or det-box. But what we have here is the most exquisite way known to destroy an Apple computer. The reason I picked Apple is NOT just because I hate them, but because they are very easy to get inside of, and there is lots of room inside for a bomb or whatever. This tactic will actually work for any machine, but if you don't want to turn the machine upside down and unscrew god-knows-how-many-screws, wasting time that you probably don't have, then use an Apple.

Anyways, down to it. Make a bomb with an electrical igniter that lights when 6 volts are applied to it. Smoke bombs are great for computers; they quite nicely fuck up a computer's board and make the machine smoke like hell too. The effect is great, especially if you pick either a brand-new (never used) machine or one that has had many hardware problems in the past. Now, attach the igniter leads to the switched +12 supply and ground. Close the computer. As soon as the machine is turned on, its doom is sealed as the bomb ignites. It may even let out its initial BEEP before its ROMs get melted.

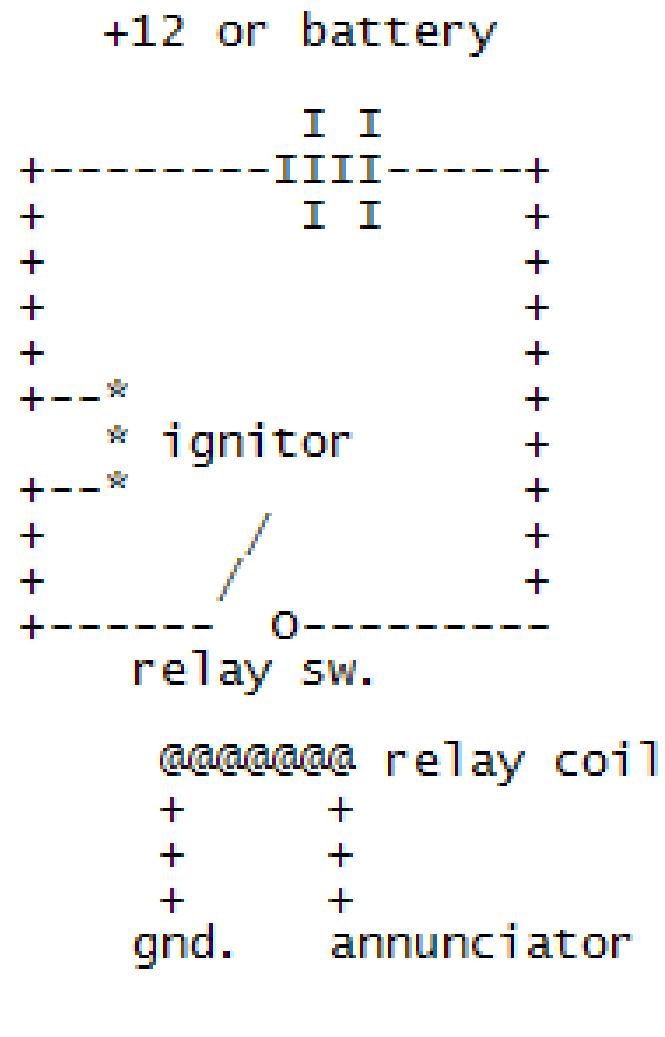
If you are really destructive, go to high school, and don't mind your school not having any computer science department anymore, then this may be for you:

If all the machines in the school's computer room are connected to a master

switch, and all go on when the switch is thrown, then it would be a tremendous coup if you could (at a time when the machines are off) plant a smoke bomb or other bomb in EACH machine.

Oh, here's a good one: if you can find or make an electrical igniter that will go off with the current from the Annunciator output of the Apple, then you have the potential to create some really professional havoc. Simply attach the bomb to an annunciator line and ground, and then leave a disk lying around that says "Great New Wares" on it. This is a great follow-up to my infamous sandpaper diskette. What the disk contains is, a whole bunch of really big files (the magic of sector editors) with the name a new ware on them, and a 2 sector one named HELLO. After perusing the catalog, the sucker will naturally boot up the ware. HELLO will then boot up what appears to be a nice crack screen, with the warning that if a certain peripheral is hooked up, the system will crash (name a peripheral that is plugged into the target machine). Give JUST enough pause time that the guy at the machine can read it, then have the annunciator to which you have attached your bomb activated, just as a text message saying "PIRATE COPY ---- SYSTEM SUSPENDED" comes on the screen. Immediately massive billowing clouds of smoke will pour out of the machine and the guy will freak, telling stories of how such-and-such a protection scheme can ACTUALLY SET THE MACHINE ON FIRE if you mess with it. (Only a r0dent would actually believe such a thing, but the response you could elicit is well worth the try).

If you can't find an igniter that will go off under the current from an annunciator, or if you are blowing up a different machine whose programmable outputs of whatever type have very little current output, then wire up a relay with the +12 supply or a battery that CAN do the job.



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- NOTE: These techniques will work with superior computers such as the Timex Sinclair, but the effect is not as good.

This file was written June 1987 by the Fixer, when he still had a Commodore.

Rumor has it he's wised up and is getting a //e in Jan. It is a response to

"How to crash a Comodork BBS", one of which T.F. still happens to run...

Fun things to do to an asshole's car

- 1) Get inside the car and run a jumper wire from the brake switch to the horn, positive side. Use heavy guage wire(12 or better) with crimp hoop type connectors to insure a good connection. This trick will result in the horn honking everytime they step on the brakes.
- 2) An easy one: Take the distributor cap off and either remove the rotor or pull it off and replace it in another position. Results in the car either not running or running like shit...
- 3) Get under the hood and re-arrange the spark plug wires. Provides many hours of amusment.
- 4) Loosen the slack bolt on the bracket that tightens the belt for the alternator. Move the bracket inwards an inch or two, then re-tighten the bolt. This will result in a late dead battery.
- 5) Place small rocks in the wheel covers of all four tires. Remember to use VERY tiny ones and large ones will be noticed if they remove the covers.
- 6) A more dangerous trick: Loosen all the lug nuts or just take them off

and replace the wheel covers. Results are pretty obvious.

7) Another good one: Place very long nails, two per side, at a 45 degree angle with the points in toward the tire.

8) Dangerous: Remove the retainer nut and bolt on the steering wheel. It is usually covered by the horn, so it won't be very obvious until they try to turn the car...

9) Very Cruel: Get under the car and back the oil pan plug out until it is just hanging by the last thread or two. The vibrations will back it out the rest of the way.

10) Also try the last trick with the transmission. Or better is the rear axle. There is a drain plug for the gear oil on the bottom.

11) For the gas tank: Sugar, sand or water all work VERY well for an effective trick.

12) Dead animals in the engine compartment, on or near the engine smell just wonderful when the engine warms up. Also, a fresh road kill in the spare tire space works VERY good.

13) On the same note, a live skunk in the car with the windows up almost all the way(so it wont die) will provide hours of fun. Good luck in catching that skunk.

14) Drill a series of very small holes in the exhaust line after the muffler. Or better is drilling a hole or two in the muffler itself.

15) Dangerous: Take a razor blade to the brake lines.

+++++

Delta Burke 1991

How to Have Fun in a Hotel

Alllll....right.

Hey ever wanta just have tons of phun with upperclass pig society.?

Sure yah have., Well heres how to have phun in a hotel.

I.

Choose your victims carefully. The best hotel is one that is holding a convention. Science Fiction and Fantasy ones are ideal and the safest. Well what yah do is dress to blend in with the crowd./conventoioneers. Then yah use yer dress to hide yer "tools".....

"II.

The tooles:

1 set of jewlers screwdrivers

1 regular phillips head screwdriver

1 rehregular flat head screwdriver

1 handheld ham radio (optional)

1 cheap touch tomne phone (1 piece)
1 can of floral crystal (Californa C. Crystals)
1000 Jell-o packets
1 bar of sodium metal
100 gelatin capsules
1 box of soap detergent
15 rolls of toilet paper
1 package of ORTHO STUMP KILLER
1 pacjkage of sugar

III.

Now to prepare take the gel. tabs and put slivers of sodium metal in each one. Make sure this stuff is almost dust. Pack half the tab with it. KEEPS THIS SHIT AWAY FROM WATER. Blow all the excess dust off the tans. Use a vacumn hoover in reverse. Now take equal parts of sugar and stump killer. Melt them together at a low heat on the stove. Pour the liquid into several cans. Insert a piece of tightly wraped paper into them before the cool. Hide all other things on yah. ESPECIALLY the radio.

IV.

Now your at the "Con" and yah wanta have some phun with secuurity. Well take yer

handy danDy radio and find the channel 'curity is on. Then say something like "Hey guys I need help. We got a disturbance in 604 and I need backup RIGHT away. If they don't reply. Repeat the repeat with more urgancy. This is really phun if someone you hate is either having a party or sex in the room you mentioned. Hehehehe. It's phun. Now at most hotels they have courtesy phones. Now usually there will be a few "empty" modular phone jacks. Well late at night when no ones looking just plug it in and either call Tibetan time if you can or rooms you feel need to be called. Also many Cphones have handset that are Still removable.. Hehehehe. Yah can always yank the whole phone out of the wall and take it home. Now take yer sodium tabs and flush one down ten or so down several toilets. Then GET THE FUCK AWAY!!! The sodiUM tabs will melt and the sodium will explode. So will the toilet. Now take the floral crystals and drop some down drains. Later they expand and clog them up. Also try stuffIng up the toilet so water runs all over the floor. Then spread 4 or so handfulls around the floor. The crystall expand and become quite slippery and hard to clean up. Jello and detergents in the fountain or toilets is very phun. The srewdrivers yah use to undo anything yah can. Then use the cands with that stuff yah cooked up. Light the paper and run. These suckers are strong smokebombs. Also the smoke mighT set off the sprinklers on ALL floors. Make a hasty get away.

REMEBER THE TACOMA SHERATON IS FASCIST!!

HOW TO TERRORIZE MCDONALDS

NOW, ALTHO MCDONALDS IS FAMOUS FOR IT'S ADVERTISING AND MAKING THE WHOLE WORLD

THINK THAT THE BIG MAC IS THE GREATEST THING TO COME ALONG SINCE SLICED BREAD

(BUNS?), EACH LITTLE RESTAURANT IS AS AMATEUR AND SIMPLE AS A NEW-FOUND

BUZINESS. NOT ONLY ARE ALL THE EMPLOYEES RATHER INEXPERIENCED AT WHAT THEY'RE

=SUPPOSED= TO DO, BUT THEY WILL JUST LOOZE ALL CONTROL WHEN AN EMERGENCY

OCCURS.....HERE WE GO!!!

FIRST, GET A FEW FRIENDS (4 IS GOOD...I'LL GET TO THIS LATER) AND ENTER THE

MCDONALDS RESTAURANT, TALKING LOUDLY AND REEKING OF SOME STRANGE ESSENCE THAT

AUTOMATICALLY MAKES TEH OLD COUPLE SITTING BY THE DOOR LEAVE. IF ONE OF THOSE

PIMPLY-FACED GOONS IS WIPING THE FLOOR, THEN TRACK SOME CRAP ALL OVER IT (YOU

COULD PRETEND TO SLIP AND BREAK YER HEAD, BUT YOU MITE ACTUALLY DO SO) .

NEXT, BEFORE YOU GET THE FOOD, FIND A TABLE. START YELLING AND
RELEASIONG SOME

[More]# ## ## ## ## ## ## # # ## ## ## ## ## ## #STRAGE
BODY ODOR AND =ANYBODY= WOULD LEAVE THEIR TABLE AND WALK OUT
THE DOOR.

SIT 2 FRIENDS THERE, AND GO UP TO THE COUNTER WITH ANOTHER.

FIND A PLACE WHERE THE LINE IS SHORT, OR IF THE LINE IS LONG
SAY "I ONLY WANNA

BUY A COKE" AND YOU GET MOVED UP. NOW, YOU GET TO DO THE
=ORDERING=...HEH HEH

HEH.

SOMEBODY =ALWAZE= MUST WANT A PLAIN HAMBURGER WITH ABSOLUTELY
NOTHING ON IT

(THIS TAKES EXTRA TIME TO MAKE, AND DRIVES THE LITTLE
HAMBURGER-MAKERS

INSANE)..ORDER A 9-PACK OF CHICKEN MCNUGGETS...NO, A 20
PACK...NO, THREE 6

PACKS...WAIT...GO BACK TO THE TABLE AND ASK WHO WANTS WHAT.
YOUR OTHER FRIEND

WAITS BUY THE COUNTER AND MAKES A PASS AT THE FEMALE CLERK. GET
BACK TO THE

THING AND ORDER THREE 6-PACKS OF CHICKEN ETC....NOW SHE SAYS
"WHAT KIND OF

SAUCE WOULD YOU LIKE?"..OF COURSE, SAY THAT YOU ALL WANT
BARBECUE SAUCE (ONE
OF YER FRIENDS WANTS 2) ONLY IF THERE ARE ONLY 2 CONTAINERS OF
BARBECUE SAUCE
LEFT. THEN THEY HAFTA GO INTO THE STOREROOM AND OPEN UP ANUDDER
BOX. FINALLY,
THE DRINKS...SOMEBODY WANTS COKE, COMEBODY ROOT BEER, AND
SOMEBODY DIET COKE.
AFTER THESE ARE DELIVERED, BRING THEM BACK AND SAY "I DIDN'T
ORDER A DIET
COKE! I ORDERED A SPRITE!" THIS GETS THEM MAD...BETTER YET,
TURN DOWN
SOMETHING TERRIBLE THAT NOBODY WANTS TO DRINK, SO THEY HAFTA
THROW THE DRINK
AWAY; THEY CAN'T SELL IT. AFTER ALL THE FOOD(?) IS HANDED TO
YOU, YOU MUST
=NEFFER= HAVE ENUFF MONEY TO PAY. THE CLERK WILL BE SO ANGRY
AND CONFOOSED
THAT SHE'LL LET YA GET AWAY WITH IT (ANUDDER INFLUENCE ON HER
IS YOUR FRIEND
[More]# ## ## ## ## ## ## # # ## ## ## ## ## #ASKING
HER "IF YOU LET US GO I'LL GO OUT WITH YOU" AND GIVING HER A
FAKE FONE
NUMBER) .

NOW, BACK TO YOUR TABLE. BUT FIRST, SOMEBODY LIKES KETCHUP. AND

MUSTARD. AND

PLENTY (TOO MUCH) OF NAPKINS. OH, AND SOMEBODY LIKES FORKS AND KNIFES, SO

ALWAZE END UP BREAKING THE ONES YOU PICK OUTTA THE BOX. HAVE YOUR FRIENDS YELL

OUT "YAY!!!!!! WE HAVE MUNCHIES!!" AS LOUD AS THEY CAN. THAT'LL WORRY THE

ENTIRE RESTAURANT. PROCEED TO SIT DOWN.

SO, YOU ARE SITTING IN THE SMOKING SECTION (BY ACCIDENT) EH? WELL, WHILE ONE

OF THE TOBACCO-BREATHERS ISN'T LOOKING, PUT A SIGN FROM THE UDDER SIDE OF THE

ROOM SAYING "DO NOT SMOKE HERE" AND HE'LL HAFTA MOVE...THEN HE GOEZ INTO THE

REAL NON-SMOKING SECTION, AND GETS YELLED AT. HE THEN THINKS THAT NO SMOKING

IS ALLOWED IN THE RESTAURANT, SO HE EATS OUTSIDE (IN THE POURING RAIN)

AFTER YOUR MEAL IS FINISHED (AND QUITE A FEW SPLATTERED-OPENED KETCHUP PACKETS

ARE ALL OVER YER TABLE), TRY TO LEAVE. BUT OOPS! SOMEBODY HAS TO DO HIS DUTY

IN THE MEN'S ROOM. AS HE GOEZ THERE, HE STICKS AN UNEATED HAMBURGER (WOULD YOU

DARE TO EAT ONE OF THEIR HAMBURGERS?) INSIDE THE TOILET,
FLUSHES IT A WHILE,
UNTIL IT RUNS ALL OVER THE BATHROOM. OOPS! SEND A PIMPLY-FACED
TEENAGER TO
CLEAN IT UP. (HE WON'T KNOW THAT BROWN THING IS A HAMBURGER,
AND HE'LL GET
SICK. WHEEE!)

[More]# ## ## ## ## ## ## # # ## ## ## ## ## ## ## #AS YOU
LEAVE THE RESTAURANT, LOOKING BACK AT YOUR UNCLEANNED TABLE,
SOMEBODY
MUST REMEMBER THAT THEY LEFT THEIR CHOCOLATE SHAKE THERE! THE
ONE THAT'S
ALMOST FULL!!!! HE TAKES IT THEN SAYS "THIS TASTES LIKE CRAP!",
THEN HE TAKES
OF THE LID AND THROWS IT INTO THE GARBAGE CAN...OOPS! HE
MISSED, AND NOW THE
SAME POOR SOUL WHO'S CLEANING UP THE BATHROOM NOW HASTA CLEAN
UP CHOCOLATE
SHAKE. THEN LEAVE THE JOINT, REVERSING THE "YES, WE'RE OPEN"
SIGN (AS A
REMINDER OF YER VISIT.

Some More Mayhem, by the Fixer

More Mayhem:

- Take the hinge pins out of a door at your school. Shut the door. Next time someone goes to open it, FOOM! Down it goes.
- In your science lab, shut a door and set the dome of a Van de Graaf generator against the doorknob. Turn it on and leave. Next sucker to use that door get the ZAP of his fuckin' lifetime.
- Take a picture of your favorite goof. get a cheap black&white 8x10 blowup made, and photocopy it. On the copy, under the picture, write GOOF in big letters. Make 200 copies, and post them everywhere (best to get them printed by a printing company if you make a whole shitload of copies). Next time dickhead looks at a school bulletin board, his hair will stand on end.
- Dump a vanload of garbage on your enemy's front lawn.
- Put a few dead fish in a school locker, and lock it. If the locker has vents (and they all do!) then in a few days that entire WING of the school will just fuckin' REEK!
- Spray "fart spray" (from your local trick & joke shop) EVERYWHERE.
- When you go on a date with a really ugly bitch (on a dare or whatever) make sure to eat two dozen BRAN MUFFINS beforehand. Your farting will make

the ugly wench run for the hills!

- Better yet, do the farting thing whenever you are forced to go to church.
- You know that temporary spray paint kids put in their hair at Halloween? Paint your neighbors' cat or dog with that stuff. I strongly recommend fluorescent pink, orange, and green.
- If you REALLY hate your neighbor or his pet, spray the animal with PERMANENT paint. Same colours.
- Or, keep your neighbors' pet's hairstyle in fashion. Give his pet a Mohawk.
- If you work in an arcade and you think you may be fired soon, a good way to get back is to paint contact explosive inside the coin drops of all the machines.
- A variation of this technique for those who don't work in arcades is to cover your quarters with contact explosive before inserting them in the slot. As long as you don't play for more than 5 minutes or so you are pretty much assured that it can't go off while you are playing, but once it dries.....
- Put a few drops of Krazy Glue on the winding knob of your enemy's analog watch. If he has a digital, seal the buttons and the back panel with Krazy Glue.
- Break into that asshole's locker. Steal all his valuables and B U R N his texts, notes, and library books. He will get in SO much shit.....
- You all saw MASH the movie. You know then about how Hot Lips and Maj. Burns were caught going at it in her tent by a mike which broadcast the

event to the whole camp...Do that to someone you suspect is a fag. Only broadcast it so everyone in TOWN can hear it.

- Your enemy's car carries too much dead weight in the form of batteries. Replace that big unsightly battery with a 9 volt. This way only his radio will work.
 - Pour CONCENTRATED Hydrochloric acid all over your enemy's bike's chain, derailleurs, etcetera. If, the next day, he still rides it, repeat until the acid has turned the bike to DUST.
 - Strip his expensive Cinelli of all those confusing hi-tech parts and replace them with simple, economical parts from Canadian Tire or K Mart.
 - Find a liquid high-explosive that does not react with water or gasoline. Pour it into his Yamaha's tank. (NOTE If I catch anyone doin' this to a Harley I will take great pleasure in slowly killing them)
 - Paint a penis and balls onto the side of his car.
 - Load the back of his truck with horse manure and cowpies.
 - Raise locusts. Once you have about a hundred thousand or so of them, set them free in your enemy's garden.
 - Plant marijuana in your enemy's garden (but not at the same time that you do the locust trick). Go to nearest pay-phone, and dutifully report him. Make sure you remain anonymous.
 - Rip off an outboard motor. Fasten it to a sharpened telephone pole and aim it in the general direction of the milling boats at the yacht club.
- (This prank came from National Lampoon magazine, July 1981. And it works.)

- Unplug the speakers of your school's Apples. All of them.
- Write your enemy's phone number on every men's room wall you see.
- Write to your local AIDS society, asking about ways to tell if you have AIDS. Include a stamped envelope with your enemy's name and address on it.
- Take all the toilet paper in the men's room home with you. Get your girlfriend to do the same to the ladies' room.
- Have your autodialer dial your enemy, for a few hours.
- Your enemy isn't going ANYWHERE.... If you have removed his car's wheels and replaced them with wooden blocks. Leave him a note telling how much stress you are saving him by not letting him go to work.
- Give your enemy's kid a whole bag of hard candies. When he gets home and tells your enemy (his parents) all about that neat stranger that gave him a whole bag of candy, your enemy will FREAK.
- Did you know that some people still freak out when you throw a foam rubber brick at a window or TV screen? Get one at your local trick and joke shop and get ready for a whole lotta laughs.
- Those emergency stop buttons on escalators really work! Try it sometime.
- Get your enemy drunk and give him a Mohawk while he is passed out.
- Put up a FOR SALE sign in front of your enemy's house. Or put one on his car.
- People still fall for thumbtacks on chairs. Give that one a try too.
- Get a HARD CORE porno hi-res graphic on disk for a comodore. Take this disk to a Zellers or Kmart or other big store that sells c0modores. Do

this during a big rush so the salesmen don't bug you. Load up the graphic, but don't display it. Write a short BASIC program to display a text screen or something for a few minutes or so, to give you time to GET OUT. After a few minutes, the store's display machine should then go into graphic mode and VOILA! Hi-res porno before a crowd of shocked shoppers and embarrassed salesmen.

Well, I hoped you liked these pranks too. Try to use as many of them as possible and you will have the biggest grin on your block. That's all for now. Watch for PRANKS III coming soonerthan soon.

T H E F I X E R

BASTARD OPERATOR FROM HELL

It's backup day today so I'm pissed off. Being the BOFH, however, does have it's advantages. I assign the tape device to null - it's so much more economical on my time as I don't have to keep getting up to change tapes every 5 minutes. And it speeds up backups too, so it can't be all bad.

A user rings

"Do you know why the system is slow?" they ask

"It's probably something to do with..." I look up today's excuse ".. clock speed"

"Oh" (Not knowing what I'm talking about, they're satisfied) "Do you know when it will be fixed?"

"Fixed? There's 275 users on your machine, and one of them is you. Don't be so selfish - logout now and give someone else a chance!"

"But my research results are due in tommorrow and all I need is one page of Laser Print.."

"SURE YOU DO. Well; You just keep telling yourself that buddy!" I hang up.

Sheesh, you'd really think people would learn not to call!

The phone rings. It'll be him again, I know. That annoys me. I put on a gruff voice

"HELLO, SALARIES!"

"Oh, I'm sorry, I've got the wrong number"

"YEAH? Well what's your name buddy? Do you know WASTED phone calls cost money? DO YOU? I've got a good mind to subtract your wasted time, my wasted time, and the cost of this call from your weekly wages! IN FACT I WILL! By the time I've finished with you, YOU'LL OWE US money! WHAT'S YOUR NAME - AND DON'T LIE, WE'VE GOT CALLER ID!"

I hear the phone drop and the sound of running feet - he's obviously going to try and get an alibi by being at the Dean's office. I look up his username and find his department. I ring the Dean's secretary.

"Hello?" she answers

"Hi, SIMON, B.O.F.H HERE, LISTEN, WHEN THAT GUY COMES RUNNING INTO YOUR OFFICE

IN ABOUT 10 SECONDS, CAN YOU GIVE HIM A MESSAGE?"

"I think so..." she says

"TELL HIM `HE CAN RUN, BUT HE CAN'T HIDE'"

"Um. Ok"

"AND DON'T FORGET NOW, I WOULDN'T WANT TO HAVE TO TELL ANYONE ABOUT THAT FILE

IN YOUR ACCOUNT WITH YOUR ANSWERS TO THE PUURITY TEST IN IT..."

I hear her scrabbling at the terminal...

"DON'T BOTHER - I HAVE A COPY. BE A GOOD GIRL AND PASS THE MESSAGE ON"

She sobs her assent and I hang up. And the worst thing is, I was just guessing about the purity test thing. I grab a quick copy anyway, it might make for some good late-night reading.

Meantime backups have finished in record time, 2.03 seconds. Modern technology is wonderful, isn't it?

Another user rings.

"I need more space" he says

"Well, why don't you move to Texas?" I ask

"No, on my account, stupid."

Stupid?!?... Uh-Oh..

"I'm terribly sorry" I say, in a polite manner equal to that of Jimmy Stewart in a Family Matinee "I didn't quite catch that. What was it that you said?"

I smell the fear coming down the line at me, but it's too late, he's a goner and he knows it.

"Um, I said what I wanted was more space on my account, *please*"

"Sure, hang on"

I hear him gasp his relief even though he covered the mouthpeice.

"There, you've got plenty of space now"

"How much have I got"

Now this REALLY *PISSSES* *ME* *OFF*! Not only do they want me to give them extra disk, they want to check it, to correct me if I don't give them enough.

They should be happy with what I give them *and that's it*!!!

Back into Jimmy Stewart mode.

"Well, let's see, you have 4 Meg available"

"Wow! Eight Meg in total, thanks!" he says pleased with his bargaining power

"No" I interrupt, savouring this like a fine red, at room temperature "4 Meg in total..."

"Huh?... I'd used 4 Meg already, How could I have 4 Meg Available?"

I say nothing. It'll come to him.

"aaagggggghhhhhH!"

Creative Ways to Answer your Phone

Here is a list of strange or interesting ways to answer the phone. Whether to be your own, your roommates, and pay phone or what have you.

Shhh! Don't talk, just listen! Meet me at the corner of Broad and Main and bring the girl.

Martin's Mutilated Meat Market. Marvin Martin here.

Don't ever call me again!<click>

Congratulations! You've just won an all-expensive-paid trip to the Arctic!

So! You've found me! Well you won't stop me! Tomorrow I unleash Microbe X!
<click>

You continue to call? Good! Now I can place the Curse of the Rats on you!<click>

Joe's Morgue. You stab 'em, we slab 'em.

Secret headquarters of C the Arctic!

Secret headquarters of Clown for Crime. Bozo speaking.

You relize, of course, that while you are wasting your time calling peole on the phone, millions are starving

Admit it! You have no idea who I am!

Calling for help won't do any good! We have taken over your town today, and tomorrow we'll take over your world!

If you don't have a good reason for calling me, I swear I will kill myself!

Hi! Wanna have sex?

International Transmutal Conglomeration of Associates. May I help you?

By calling this number you have triggered a relay that will blow up your phone.

It's -37! Okay? -37! Sheesh! Some people! <click>

Adolf Hitler speaking.

Renfield! I told you never to call me during the daytime! You know how the sunlight burns!

Sorry can't talk right now! This building is about to blow up!

Help! We're being robbed! I -arrrggghhh...<click>

This is the year 2054. May we be of assistance?

This is Madame Olga. I see all and know all. To whom am I speaking?

Dick is out. Jane is out. Spot is out. This is their answering machine. I am in. The beep is in. At the sound of the beep leave your name. At the sound of the beep leave your message. <Beep!>

This is John Potz, worm cultivator

You?! Well your mother! That's right! Your mother!!!

Harvey Hathaway, hit man. I hit who you hate. Prices range from \$10,000 to \$50,000.

This is Fred Farnum speaking to you from the grave.

Dis is Louis. Whose is youse?

Hello, you're on the air. May I assit you?

Hi. If you can tell me how to spell cloaca you will win 2,000!

Austin Police Department.

A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P Q R S T U V W X Y Z! <Click>

Hi! Are you calling to buy the parent dissolver or the organic lycanthrope pills

This is Alexander Trumble, and this)yr the Twilight Zone.

This is Captain Blood, supervillian for hire.

It's no use! Your call won't get through! We now control the telephone company!

If you take off your skin it will get very cold outside

Death here. Hold on, I'll be right with you!

Hello. This is Walter Masters. I am undoubtedly one of most interesting people you are going to run across in your meager life. Why are you calling me?

wn! Run! The little blue men are coming! Run! Aarrgghh!

Hang up! Right now! Just hang up!

Eggs taste terrible when they're not salted properly

You pervert! Call me again and I'll rip out your small intestines and tie it around you scrawny little neck, you geek!

A LunaLabs Producation...

20 WAYS TO SABOTAGE YOUR SCHOOL

WHAT FOLLOWS IS THE MOST IRRESPONSIBLE EXERCISES IN FREE SPEECH I
HAVE EVER SE

EN.

IT WAS FIRST PRINTED IN 1968 BY SOME HIGH SCHOOL KIDS IN AMERICA'S

INDUSTRIAL HARTLAND AND MOST RECENTLY (IN ENGLISH AT ANY RATE) IN
ENGLAND

AFTER THE RIOTS THERE IN 1982. OF COURSE I REPRINTED IT FOR PURELY

EDUCATIONAL PURPOSES - JUST TO SHOW YOU HOW IRRESPONSIBLE FREE
SPEECH

CAN GET. I TAKE NO RESPONSIBILITY FOR THE ACTIONS OF INDIVIDUALS WHO
USE

THIS TEXT.

NOW THAT WE GOT ALL THE BULLSHIT OUT OF THE WAY HERE ARE THE 20
WAYS I'VE

BEEN TELLING YOU ABOUT.

1.PUT A ROTTEN APPLE OR STALE SANDWICH IN THE TEACHERS DESK.

2.STEAL THE ATTENDANCE BOOK. ADD IN AND RUB OUT TICKS, AND REPLACE OR JUST

BURN IT. SAME GOES FOR UNGUARDED CONDUCT SHEETS OR REPORTS. DON'T MISS

YOUR CHANCE.

3.FILL A SYRINGE (MINUS NEEDLE) WITH MIXED EPOXY & ALCOHOL. YOU NOW HAVE

30 MINUTES TO FILL LOCKS, ETC., BEFORE THE GLUE HARDENS. YOU CAN ALSO USE

CEMENT, SUPER GLUE OR EVEN BITS OF WOOD, NAILS, ETC.

4.ANOTHER USE OF THE SYRINGE IS TO PRETEND TO SHOOT UP WHEN THE

TEACHER IS

WATCHING. EXPLAIN THAT THAT YOU HAVE TO DO IT BECAUSE SCHOOL IS SO HORRIBLE

5.PHONE THE SCHOOL AT RANDOM TIMES. TRY FLOOD, FIRE OR BOMB WARNINGS.

DISGUISE YOUR VOICE AND HOLD A HANDKERCHIEF OVER YOUR MOUTH.

6.PRETEND TO HAVE FOOD POISONING. (AFTER LUNCH BREAK) GET LOTS OF PEOPLE

TO JOIN IN. ROLL ON THE FLOOR, OR GET SICK BY PUSHING YOUR FINGERS DOWN YOUR

THROAT. TRY IT IN ASSEMBLY. WITH LUCK YOU CAN START GENERAL PANIC.

7.DRAW OR PAINT SLOGANS ON ROLL DOWN MAPS OR SLIDE SCREENS. OBSCENITIES ARE BES

8.HAND OUT NOTICES TO NEW PUPILS TELLING THEM WHICH TEACHERS ARE NASTY & WHY.

9.BAD FOOD? HAVE A GOOD OLD FASHIONED FOOD RIOT.

10.ORGANIZE MASSIVE SEARCHES FOR "LOST" CONTACT LENSES IN GYM CLASS OR

IN HALLWAYS BETWEEN CLASSES. DON'T LET ANYONE WALK THROUGH THE HALL AS THEY

MIGHT STEP ON IT. PRETENDING YOU'VE LOST SOMETHING IS A GOOD COVER FOR ALL

KINDS OF SUBVERSIVE BEHAVIOR.

11.IF YOU STILL HAVE TO WEAR UNIFORMS, TRY WEARING THEM BACK TO FRONT IN

PROTEST. OR DARE BOYS & GIRLS TO WEAR EACH OTHER'S UNIFORMS. IF THIS DOESN'T

WORK, TRY A BLANKET PROTEST.

12.TRY POLITICAL GAMES. SCHOOL IS 12 YEARS BRAINWASHING WITHOUT TRIAL.

SLOWDOWNS, WORK TO RULES, STRIKES AND OCCUPATIONS ARE FUN. BUT
DON'T LET

LEADERS OR EGO TRIPPERS SPEAK FOR YOU.

13.GET EVERYONE TO BRING IN ALL THEIR PETS TO SCHOOL TO SHOW THE
TEACHER.

14.WRITE DOWN A LIST OF ALL THE STUPID RUBBISH OR RULES YOU HAVE TO
LEARN &

HAND IT OUT ON SPORTS DAY OR OPEN DAY.

15.NOW & THEN GET LOADS OF STUDENTS TO RUSH TO THE OFFICE TO GET A
RUMOR

CONFIRMED OR DENIED.

16.MAKE A CITIZENS ARREST ON YOUR WORST TEACHER. DRAG HIM/HER IN
FRONT OF

THE CLASS AND PUT HIM/HER ON TRIAL FOR ROTTING THE MINDS OF YOUTH.

17.RIP OFF DISHES AND SILVERWARE FROM THE CAFETERIA, OFFICE EQUIPMENT FROM

THE OFFICE, PAINT ETC. FROM THE ART ROOM, LIGHT BULBS FROM THE SOCKETS,

TOILET PAPER FROM THE JACKS, ETC.,ETC. DONATE THEM TO YOURSELVES OR LOCAL

ANARCHIST GROUP.

18.DURING LUNCH BREAK TURN ON AND LIGHT ALL GAS TAPS IN THE SCIENCE LAB.

MAKE SURE YOUR NOT CAUGHT AT THIS PRANK & TRY A GOOD DISGUISE.

19.GET EVERYONE TO DEMAND TO SEE THEIR SCHOOL RECORDS FILES, EVERYONE ELSE

(POLICE, SOCIAL WORKERS, ETC.) IS ALLOWED TO SEE THEM.

20.MAKE A FUSE BY STICKING A CIGARETTE BETWEEN THE TWO ROWS IN A MATCH BOOK.

NON-FILTER CIGARETTES ARE GOOD BUT MARLBORO ARE BEST 'CAUSE THEY
USE MORE

NITRATE TO MAKE 'EM BURN FASTER. TOSS THE FUSE IN A WASTE BIN, OR
ANYWHERE

WITH LOTS OF BURNABLES. THE OFFICE IS BEST. WAIT 5 MINUTES. CALL
ALARM

YOURSELF TO AVOID ANY "ACCIDENTS." PRACTICE AT HOME FIRST.

THIS IS THE FIRST PART IN A 4 PART SERIES. IF YOU LIKED THIS, LEAVE ME

SOME E-MAIL SO I WILL CONTINUE WRITING THE OTHER 3 PARTS.

THIS FILE MAY BE USED ON ANY BBS AS LONG AS NONE OF ITS CONTENTS ARE
CHANGED.

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50 Fun Things For Non-Christians To Do In Church

David Henley

1.Pull aside an unruly child in a preschool Sunday School class and say: "If you're bad in here,

you'll go to Hell."

2.A week beforehand, find a member of ACT-UP. Tell him the scheduled sermon is entitled

"Why God Sent AIDS to Punish Homosexuals".

3.Put stray dogs in coat closets.

4.Un-tune the piano.

5.Replace the pianist's sheet music with "Stairway to Heaven".

6.Going through all the hymnals, mark song 666.

7.Find an empty seat, and ask the person next to it: "Is this seat SAVED?"

8.Toss around a giant beach ball before service, like at Grateful Dead concerts.

9.Ten minutes before it starts, find a kid in the front rows, hand him a dollar, and tell him to ask

the preacher: "Would you rather be stoned or crucified?"

10.Hide copies of Hustler inside the pulpit. Point them out.

11.Start a wave.

12.Do cool things with the lighting.

13. When attendance is taken, sign on fake names like "Hugh G. Rection" and "Oliver Klozoff".

14. Wear an ankh or a new-age crystal pendant.

15. When the choir sings, roll your eyes and grumble: "Oh, Christ! Are they gonna do another

SONG?"

16. Make up your own words to the songs.

17. Twenty minutes into the service, look at your watch, stand up, and say: "Oh shit. This isn't the

wedding!" Run out quickly.

18. Eat dry Cap'n Crunch through the entire service.

19. If there is a crying baby, go over and tell the mother: "IF YOU DON'T SHUT THAT

GODDAMN THING UP SO HELP ME GOD I'LL KILL IT!!!"

20. Dress all in black, or in camo.

21. Pierce the body of a tiny animal with stainless-steel wire. Wear it in your ear as jewelry. If

you are male, wear two. Change sets for the evening service.

22. If it is an Easter service, wear a pastel jacket, tie, and matching shorts. If you are male, wear

a floral-print dress instead.

23. At a church dinner, scoop up a forkful of mashed potatoes. Announce that you can see an

image of Jesus.

24. Place blocks of dry ice near the air ducts. Take off your shoes and socks.

25. Hide near the baptismal pool with a block of sodium. At the first mention of "fire and

brimstone", throw it in.

26. Inflate balloons, then send them off.

27. Mark places in the Bible or hymnal with religious-themed Far Side cartoons.

28. Turn in the Bible to the Ten Commandments (Exodus 20: 3-17). Draw in asterisks and write

exceptions at the bottom of the page.

29. Make the sun reflect off your watch into the preacher's face.

30. Make calls to 900 numbers on the phone in the kitchen.

31. During the service, play with plastic dinosaurs. If someone asks what you're doing, tell them:

"These are dinosaurs. They ruled the earth over 65 million years ago."

32. Discreetly position a number of bottle rockets on the floor. Discreetly light them.

33. Snicker every time the preacher talks about someone being stoned, especially Stephen.

34. Dip communion wafers in communion wine. Eat it and exaggerate on how good it is.

35. When they pass around the collection plate, drop in a piece of paper with Pat Robertson's

MasterCard number.

36. Turn to your neighbor, whisper: "This do in remembrance of me," and lick them.

37. Fart, and have a friend shout: "Hark! An angel has spoken!"

38. Blow bubbles.

39. Fake a possession.

40. Distribute condoms.

41. Speak in tongues.

42. Ask where the nearest ashtray is.

43. Drool in the collection plate.

44. Ask someone what they think about the Book of Peleponnesians. After they tell you, inform

them that there is no Book of Peleponnesians.

45. After a Catholic service, stand outside and tell Polish jokes. When someone points out that

Pope John Paul II came from Poland, act embarrassed.

46. Show unusual interest in any reference to the word "Ministry".

47. At a church supper, bring a casserole with a ring or piece of a wristwatch embedded inside.

48. Overnight, have the stained-glass windows replaced with new ones depicting comical, erotic,

or death-related imagery. Send the bill to the pastor.

49. Write on the bathroom wall: "The eyes of the LORD are upon you!!!"

50. Spread the word that there'll be a rave party at the address of the church next
Saturday at
midnight

Fun things to do to stupid neighbors

by: Delta Burke

This little article is everyone out there who is a next door neighbor who is, in your mind, the worlds biggest asshole. I have neighbors that fit into this category perfectly. You know the ones, stereo up louder than hell in the middle of the night, water their lawn during a drought, etc... Well take heart, because I have just the answer for such idiots.

1) Next time they go away on vacation, or even for just the weekend, call the utility company, Ma Bell(or whoever the phone co is.), and the cable company. Using their name(obviously), tell them to shut off the respective utilities, since your are going on a trip for about a month. Most of the time, they wont ask for any other info except for phone number. If they ask for anything else, just hangup quickly and forget it as it isnt too easy to explain why you dont know your own social security number. If all works well(and it usually does), they will come home to a fridge full of bad food, plus no heat or air conditioning and cable tv and phone. Pretty nice, huh?

2) If they leave on vacation, and you are a hacker/phreak/BBS'er, here is your chance for free phone calls to everywhere! Simply go into their yard and locate their phone box. Using your lineman's phone(or a regular phone with alligator clips instead of a modular plug), find the active phone line inside the box. Run a shit load of wire back to your house, thru your window, etc... Install a modular plug on your end and plug it into your modem. Now make all the long distance calls you want. Don't worry, those of your with a heart, the neighbor's wont get billed for the calls after they call Ma Bell and claim that they didnt make them. Most of the time they will let you off the hook.

3) One night, after the neighborhood is asleep, sneak over into the target's yard. Proceed to turn on ONE faucet, so that water is gushing out all over the place. The value of this joke is that the target's water bill will be outrageous after about 3-4 nights of this, especially during drought season.

4) If you have the asshole neighbor who has the stereo on LOUD at all hours and the police wont do shit(what else is new), here is the solution. Sneak into the yard, and find the breakerbox. If the stereo is up this

loud, they won't hear you in the yard. Locate the switch that matches the room that the stereo is in. Or the closest to. Flip the switch and run like hell back to the house. Or if you are more daring, sit in the bushes or something and watch them come out. Most of the time, it will take doing this 2-3 times before they turn down the stereo. But it's worth it when you have to sleep.

5) Do your neighbor's have a barking dog? If so, here's the solution.

A) Call the pound repeatedly, using another neighbor's name and address, but your number. Call at least twice a night for about a week. The complaints will stack up, and the target's will most likely have to pay a healthy fine.

B) Get a package of hot dogs and any kind of medicine that induces shitting, like Ex-lax (you will have to melt it down). Pour the secret agent shit inducing substance on the hot dogs, then toss them over the fence to the dog. If it is a small dog, I suggest throwing one at a time as little dogs don't eat as much as big dogs. Spot or Fido or whatever the hell his name is will be shitting EVERYWHERE for days. Loads of fun for the target.

6) Kill their lawn. This can be achieved with any kind of poison, paint

thinner, or even piss. Simply pour as much of the stuff as you can all over the lawn and wait a few days to a week. Lovely brown spots will start to show. Nice effect.

7) Do they have a CB radio that interferes with your tv?

Use the old standby. When they are not home, sneak over and shove large straight pins into the coaxial cable to the antenna. Next time Joe Dickhead keys up will be his last time. This easy trick works due to the fact that it shorts the cable together. When he keys up, it will blow the CB right off the table.

8) Do they park in your driveway or in front of it? My neighbors have teenage kids who have teenage friends who parked in front of the driveway. I fixed that by taking some large nails(about 4 inches long) and placed them on each side of their tires at a 45 degree angle. Two per side, heads on pavement, points to tires. When they drive off, instant flats on all four tires. Try to get them to not park there asking first. If they don't care to listen, then use the nail trick.

9) Other easy and annoying tricks:

Use JB Weld or any other metal weld substance on their mailbox door.

Unscrew all the light bulbs on the outside of their house just enough so they won't light.

If they have an annoying cat, capture it and take it about 10 miles away from where you live and let it go.

Get some cow or horse shit and place it in a large paper bag. Place on porch and light on fire. Then ring door bell.

If they have a hot tub or pool, get some goldfish and place them in it.

If you can get some lake or river fish, they work even better.

Place small rocks inside the hubcaps on their most used car. The effect is awesome. They will go crazy from the sound.

If you get into their car, place a heavy gauge jumper wire from the horn to the brake switch behind the pedal. The result is the horn honking everytime they step on the brake pedal. A sure fire winner.

If you are daring, capture a skunk and let it loose in their yard. Just think about the fun this one can make.

Have fun and don't get caught! Delta Burke Jan 1991

REVENGE FOR EVERY OCCASION

This time we concentrate upon revenge, and what tactics best suit the circumstance.

AUTOMOTIVE REVENGE:

You have been ripped off by a mechanic: the problem in your car that he supposedly fixed has come back, after only a short while, and he won't cover it by warranty.

Solution: Between the hours of 4 and 6 AM, "install" a similar fault into his own car. If it's the transmission, drain all his fluid. If it's the radiator, punch a nice big hole in it. If it's gaskets, apply acid to these so that HIS will fail too. If it's electrical, introduce a few nice shorts in the area that didn't work on your car. Be creative but be discreet! After all, his car is parked right outside his own house!

You have noticed that the gasoline from one particular station or chain is causing a lot of knocking or blue smoke or other problems (maybe that's why you went to the above asshole mechanic). You can no longer stand it when you notice that old people are passing you on the freeway at 35 mph! Only one thing to do here: get back at that gas station/chain!

Ways to do this:

- Place DIRTY motor oil in the windshield washer buckets.
- LATE at night when the station is closed, put a few kilos of laundry detergent, sulfuric nitric or hydrochloric acid, sugar or other substance in the underground holding tanks.
- LATE at night, run a hose from the nearest water tap (every gas station has one) to an underground gas holding tank. Turn it on and leave, letting water run ALL NIGHT. In the morning there will be water and gas everywhere, and the gas remaining in the tank will be unsaleable.
- Use Krazy Glue to sabotage gas pumps.

THE COIN-OP RIPOFF:

Everyone gets pissed when a coin operated machine takes their money and fails to deliver the goods. Here are ways in which you can get back at the morons who own these machines and refuse to keep them in some sort of working order.

- Take a piece of paper, about 4" x 4", fold until it is the thickness of the coin slot, place this in the coin slot, force it down out of sight with a pocket knife, and chase it with a few drops of Krazy Glue. Result is that the vending company needs a new coin assembly for the machine.
- If you can get large amounts of Krazy Glue, place a lot of it down the coin

slot by itself. It will (a) freeze the coin mechanism and (b) glue the contents of the coin box together.

- If the machine is one of a bank of several machines, get several pieces of paper. Write "OUT OF ORDER" on all of them, and fix them to each of the machines in the row, whether or not they are working. Result: no more business. If you REALLY carry a grudge, you can always place such a sign on EVERY machine owned by the offending company. ESPECIALLY effective in an arcade when you label 40 or 50 machines OUT OF ORDER. If you really get into this practice just for the fun of it, get some leterset and make up a professional-looking OUT OF ORDER sign, complete with a logo of the company you seek to avenge. Make 1.5 million copies of this and have a ball.
- If you are ripped off by a pay-phone, call the operator and pretend you are retarded. Ask a lot of questions about why the phone ate your coin and you couldn't make a call, and take FOREVER. And when the operator tries to answer, don't understand. Take about 15 minutes of a Bell employee's (paid) time and you will have cost the phone company way more than their ripoff payphone ever took from you.

</xmp><hr><xmp>

RESTAURANT REVENGE:

Well, the food sucked. That's a good enough reason to want to exact revenge upon these evil establishments. There are only a few things you can get away

with, but they are good.

- Vomit. Right there at your table, as loudly as you can. Stick your finger down your throat if necessary, but make sure that by the time you have emptied your stomach, there is a great pool of puke on the floor and everyone in the entire place is looking at you. This will bring about many apologies from the staff of the place, and gross a few patrons out enough that some may make a point of never returning. Hell, if the food's bad enough, you may even get applauded by the patrons!
- Surreptitiously place various "ingredients" on salad bar/buffet items. Tabasco sauce in the thousand island dressing will do WONDERS for the place's reputation.
- If you REALLY are brave and have a lot of time to burn, get hired as a waiter for that place. When serving people, use a BAD attitude, and when people ask you why you are so rude, mumble something about the place's "employee training program". Or, say that you can't stand to work for such a sleazy operation, and that you will be quitting soon. Make up a few horror stories about what goes on in the kitchen. Sure you will get fired, but you will have succeeded in damaging the place's rep. This is a HIGHLY ADVANCED revenge technique, only use it if you are a good actor and hold a real grudge.

SCHOOL REVENGE:

What do teachers and principals do that would warrant revenge?

LOTS.

They impose unrealistic deadlines for assignments, they militantly enforce preposterous rules and impose punishments that are repugnant to your freedom and dignity. Despite the fact that your parents are paying their salaries, they look down on you as the lowest scum on earth. What can you do? PLENTY. Read on.

- Teachers seem to be obsessed with their careers. Therefore, there is no better way of freaking out a teacher than to have his employment threatened. What you can do is send the principal a letter. Allege that the target teacher is a sex offender. There have been so many of these lately that an investigation WILL result if you make the letter convincing enough. Make it anonymous, because you "couldn't face your parents or peers after what you have been subjected to". Make sure the letter is handwritten by a girl accomplice if you are a male; at the high-school age it is not difficult to tell a girl's handwriting from a guy's.

In any case, the teacher will have the freakiest period of his career as he is inquisited.

- If the target is a REAL tyrant, and you know many people who agree, then you may have an actual case against the person. Have everyone in every one of the target's classes sign a petition demanding the end of the idiot's

reign of terror. Despite the fact that you would never rat on a friend, teachers expect you to tell on other students, so give them a taste of their own preaching (????).

- Schools often expect you to sit through idiotic presentations on drinking and driving, smoking, drugs, why you should go to church, ad nauseum. While these may be beneficial to some idiots, your intelligence is insulted by these suckholes-in-action. What do you do? Well, you can sabotage any audio-visual equipment that may be used in the presentation beforehand. If the presentation is being given by an outside group, e.g. the police or MADD, then what you can do is, the day before the presentation, have an older, respectable-sounding accomplice phone the agency and "cancel" it, posing as the principal. They will want to know why and when it can be re-scheduled to, so have some excuses handy.

Enough about the teachers and administration. What about your fellow students, not all of whom are your best friends (heh heh heh heh)??? They can be royal pains in the ass too. Some will nark on you, others will beat you up, still others will try to rip you off or make you look like an idiot. What can you do about these moronotrons?

- If you have been narked on continuously, get the fink back with the following method: (1) After school, after the geke has left, plant some weed or porno magazines or other contraband in the geke's locker.

(2) The next morning, right around the first bell, phone the school and tell them there is a time bomb in one of the lockers. Don't laugh or giggle, they will know if you are full of shit. Anyways, there will immediately be a search of ALL lockers, and when Mr Dickhead's locker is looked at, he will have a LOT of explaining to do...

- If you are intimidated by a bully or gang at school, place small bombs in their lockers, activated by a switch that is closed when the locker opens... At first this will only make them mad but if you do it enough times, you are guaranteed to turn the tables of terror on them.

WARRANTY FAILURE REVENGE:

OK, you have bought a product and either it blew up ONE day after the warranty expired or it developed a problem not covered by the warranty. In either case you are screwed while the assholes that sold you the piece of shit laugh all the way to the bank. What contingencies exist for this quandry?

- If you bought it from a store, the appropriate thing to do is give the store a whole lot of warranty returns. This involves subtly sabotaging shelf stock, with Krazy Glue, a pocket knife, or whatever tools are on hand. Make sure that the damage you is internal or not noticeable so that someone buys

the thing. Do this to many units of the same item, and all throughout the store. The returns department (the one that screwed you around in the first place) will have a nightmare.

- Another tactic is to write a letter to the editor of your local newspaper. Explain to the public what happened and why you will never give that store your business again. This will cost you nothing, and the paper will most likely print it. This is perfectly legal, and as long as you tell the truth, you cannot be sued for defamation of character or libel.
- If you got the heap of shit from a mail-order fly-by-nite outfit, then there is no way you can sabotage their stock, and a letter in the local paper won't do much to them if they are an out of town place. So you screw them through their main marketing medium: the mail! If you have read the articles on credit card fraud, you will already be prepared for this next technique: Using a phony credit card number (or a stolen one) order a whole lot of things by phone, all in separate orders, and all to different NON-EXISTENT ADDRESSES. Keep this up for awhile and they will surely go bonkers over all the "Returned to Sender" packages they get.
- Alternatively, if you are a phreak, pick THEIR 800 number to hack the wats extender from.
- Or get a bunch of friends together and tie up their 800 lines with phony orders (using "carding" techniques of course).
- Send the company a few letters saying how well their company has gone over in the Gay Community in your area, and to expect lots of orders and

endorsements (hee hee hee hee) from your fellow gays and the following Gay Pride groups (list a few from the San Francisco yellow pages...). Or, if you don't think fags will be repulsive enough to Ripoff Mail Order Inc., then send a similar letter from the Nazis or the Ku Klux Klan or the Communist party, along the same lines. If you decide to send several to the same place at the same time, make sure the cities in the return address are all different.

Supermarket Fun

As some of you might have already guessed, this phile will tell you all about how to have loads of fun in any supermarket or grocery store. There are many different things to do in a supermarket that will provide entertainment as well as pissing off people in general. First, though, you should get some friends to increase the entertainment value of the whole excursion, as well as to provide even more destruction. I've found that you can get away with a lot of things (playing chase throughout the aisles, playing soccer or football with various perishables, etc.) and no one will say anything. If anyone does say anything, do the kindly anarchist thing and tell them to fuck off. Ok. One very fun thing to do is fuck with the shopping carts themselves. You can fill up many carts and then strew them all around the store, for example. I'm sure that almost every employee just loves to spend their time ridding the store of the bogus carts you created. Or maybe you would rather gather ten or so carts and then make barriers in aisles when no one is looking. Wouldn't you like to hear "Um...Frank..someone seems to have made a collection of carts in aisle four, so could you clean it up please, thank you..." announced over the loudspeaker system of your nearest Giant or Safeway? Or you can have your very own shopping cart drag races in the frozen food section. Perhaps you're one of the more destructive types. If you are, then "bumper carts" is just for you. Just smash the carts into one another and relive those magic childhood moments at the carnival. One VERY funny stunt that produces great results is fucking with other people's carts. Just go around throwing things into carts when the owner is not looking. "Wait a minute..where the hell did this damn watermelon come from?! I hate watermelons." Doing that can greatly confuse a person, so go ahead, make someone think they're goin' crazy! Another fun thing to do at a grocery store is, of course, playing with the food. See how many times you and a friend can throw toilet paper over aisle eight without hitting anyone. You can always go for 'distance' by throwing fruits or vegetables over as many aisles as possible. Or perhaps you would rather test your bowling

skills. Just stack up anything handy (paper towels, cans, plastic soda bottles, etc.) and roll any sphere like object at it (melons, or perhaps a can of Kool Aid?) You could always play a quick game of basketball. Just set up an empty cart and find something that bounces (or doesn't), then go for those three point shots. In fact, almost every major sport (except water polo, but that's not a major sport, now is it?) can be played with ease at your closest supermarket or grocery store. Pissing off the employees is also entertaining. I'm sure you can think of many ways to do this, but try the following. Trying to buy alcohol if you're under age (insist that you aren't!), shouting obscenities, eating 'bulk' food right out of the container, dropping (accidently of course!) a few glass bottles, going down to where the employees eat and just sit at the table, and also try to buy nine packs of gum in the '8 items or less' lane. You could also try loitering, just sit at the magazine rack and catch up on your reading. Another fun thing to do is to keep bugging an employee hard at work. I'm sure an employee would appreciate it if you dragged him from his task just so you could buy one red hot from the bulk food section. Yet another entertaining thing to do is cause the store to lose customers. The easiest way to do this is to just buy something so you and a friend can get in line. Then look at what the person ahead of you is getting and tell you friend that "whatever the next person has" was laced with poison or something to that effect. Oh, here's yet another entertaining thing to do. Go outside the store and look for carts that are full and just sitting there with no one by them (the owner has gone to get his/her car). When you have found such a cart, take some bags or better yet, take the whole cart. Now you have a weeks worth of free groceries. So get some friends together and have a party (what else would you do with six bags of food?) If the owner suddenly appears while you are "buying" your groceries, just push the cart as hard as you can at him/her and take off. If you are lucky enough to find two of these carts, then you can have some real fun. Just start taking things out of one cart and chuck it in the other, better yet, just exchange bags! Then sit back and watch the confusion. Although the people probably won't notice the difference until they get home and unpack. Don't you wish you could see their reaction?! Oh, you could also just take someones cart and move it down a bit...that way you could see their reaction and that would of course increase your enjoyment. A vast amount of fun can be had in the frozen food section. Just take some frozen products or ice cream and put them in one of those deserted aisles

so they can thaw out. After that, cruise over to where ever the food coloring is kept and snag some. Then go back to frozen foods and find some nice ice cream. Now just open up ice cream containers and put about thirty drops of red (or whatever color) food coloring in 'em. Wouldn't YOU be surprised if you opened up a half gallon of vanilla ice cream at home and found red swirls and patches in it?? Do you want to get people in trouble? Then you can have lots of fun screwing with the prices of things. You can take some steaks and throw 'em into the "reduced food section". Most people are stupid and would jump at the chance to get a turkey for a few bucks. Or, you could just take a large marker into the store with you and write "5 cents" on everything you see. Write it on donut boxes, cereal boxes, soda bottles, or anything you see. My last topic is everyone's favorite, taking what is not rightfully yours (shoplifting, dumbass) It's surprisingly simple to lift things from grocery stores. I'm not going to give you a shoplifting tutorial here though, if you need to read a phile to learn how to lift, you're an idiot. Also, you can eat things right in the store if you want. Just take your snack to a deserted aisle and then satisfy your stomach. Of course, the only thing you could steal from Giant is food (or those cheap plastic toys often found in grocery stores, but why would you want those?), and since a box of cereal is a bit too obvious under one's shirt, I suggest candy. But go ahead and take what you want, I couldn't give a shit. Well, I was wrong, I have one more thing I want to tell you about (gee I'm tricky...) Ok, have you ever seen those swinging double-doors in the back near the meat?? These doors can lead you to loads of fun. Back there they store all their excess until they have room for it. So you can go back there and fuck around like crazy (if anyone asks you what the hell you're doing back there, just say you're going to the bathroom, the bathrooms are ALWAYS back there somewhere), doing whatever the hell you want. Try rearranging anything you may find back there. Go ahead, screw up their inventory! Well, I hope you have all learned something from this tutorial on how to fuck with your grocery store. Oh, and I >>>am<<< responsible for whatever actions you may take as a result of reading this phile. When you get in trouble, just go ahead and say 007 told you to do it. Of course, if you're good you never get in trouble (or even worry about getting in trouble) As you can see, I just really don't give a shit! Look for my next phile, Sibling Fun. This phile will tell you how to abuse and fuck with your younger brother or sister just for the hell of it or to gain profit. Oh

yeah, don't forget to watch Late Night With David Letterman this summer...(hell, I watch it during school time) Until then.....

100 WAYS TO FREAK OUT YOUR ROOMMATE

1. Smoke jimson weed. Do whatever comes naturally.
2. Switch the sheets on your beds while s/he is at class.
3. Twitch a lot.
4. Pretend to talk while pretending to be asleep.
5. Steal a fishtank. Fill it with beer and dump sardines in it. Talk to them.
6. Become a subgenius.
7. Inject his/her twinkies with a mixture of Dexatrim and MSG.
8. Learn to levitate. While your roommate is looking away, float up out of your seat. When s/he turns to look, fall back down and grin.
9. Speak in tongues.
10. Move you roommate's personal effects around. Start subtly. Gradually work up to big things, and eventually glue everything s/he owns to the ceiling.
11. Walk and talk backwards.
12. Spend all your money on Jolt Cola. Drink it all. Stack

the cans in
the middle of your room. Number them.

13. Spend all your money on Transformers. Play with them at night. If your roommate says anything, tell him/her with a straight face, "They're more than meets the eye."

14. Recite entire movie scripts (e.g. "The Road Warrior," "Repo Man," "Casablanca,") almost inaudibly.

15. Kill roaches with a monkey wrench while playing Wagnerian arias on a kazoo. If your roommate complains, explain that it is for your performance art class (or hit him/her with the wrench).

16. Collect all your urine in a small jug.

17. Chain yourself to your roommate's bed. Get him/her to bring you food.

18. Get a computer. Leave it on when you are not using it. Turn it off when you are.

19. Ask your roommate if your family can move in "just for a couple of weeks."

20. Buy as many back issues of Field and Stream as you can. Pretend to masturbate while reading them.

21. Fake a heart attack. When your roommate gets the paramedics to come, pretend nothing happened.
22. Eat glass.
23. Smoke ballpoint pens.
24. Smile. All the time.
25. Collect dog shit in baby food jars. Sort them according to what you think the dog ate.
26. Burn all your waste paper while eying your roommate suspiciously.
27. Hide a bunch of potato chips and Ho Hos in the bottom of a trash can.
When you get hungry, root around in the trash. Find the food, and eat it.
If your roommate empties the trash before you get hungry, demand that s/he reimburse you.
28. Leave a declaration of war on your roommate's desk. Include a list of grievances.
29. Paste boogers on the windows in occult patterns.
30. Shoot rubber bands at your roommate while his/her back is turned, and then look away quickly.
31. Dye all your underwear lime green.

32. Spill a lot of beer on his/her bed. Swim.
33. Bye three loaves of stale bread. Grow mold in the closet.
34. Hide your underwear and socks in your roommate's closet.
Accuse
him/her of stealing it.
35. Remove your door. Ship it to your roommate's parents
(postage due).
36. Pray to Azazoth or Zoroaster. Sacrifice something nasty.
37. Whenever your roommate walks in, wait one minute and then
stand up.
Announce that you are going to take a shower. Do so. Keep
this up for
three weeks.
38. Array thirteen toothbrushes of different colors on your
dresser.
Refuse to discuss them.
39. Paint your half of the room black. Or paisley.
40. Whenever he/she is about to fall asleep, ask questions
that start with
"Didja ever wonder why...." Be creative.
41. Shave one eyebrow.
42. Put your mattress underneath your bed. Sleep down under
there and pile
your dirty clothes on the empty bedframe. If your roommate
comments, mutter

"Gotta save space," twenty times while twitching violently.

43. Put horseradish in your shoes.

44. Shelf all your books with the spines facing the wall.
Complain loudly
that you can never find the book that you want.

45. Always flush the toilet three times.

46. Subsist entirely on pickles for a week. Vomit often.

47. Buy a copy of Frankie Yankovic's "Pennsylvania Polka," and
play it at
least 6 hours a day. If your roommate complains, explain that
it's an
assignment for your primitive cultures class.

48. Give him/her an allowance.

49. Listen to radio static.

50. Open your window shades before you go to sleep each night.
Close them
as soon as you wake up.

51. Cry a lot.

52. Send secret admirer notes on your roommate's blitzmail.

53. Clip your fingernails and toenails and keep them in a
baggie. Leave the
baggie near your computer and snack from it while studying. If
he/she walks
by, grab the bag close and eye him/her suspiciously.

54. Paste used kleenexes to his/her walls.

55. Whenever your roommate comes in from the shower, lower your eyes and giggle to yourself.

56. If you get in before your roommate, go to sleep in his/her bed.

57. Put pornos under his/her bed. Whenever someone comes to visit your roommate when they're not home, show them the magazines.

58. Whenever you go to sleep, start jumping on your bed . . . do so for a while, then jump really high and act like you hit your head on the ceiling. Crumple onto your bed and fake like you were knocked out . . . use this method to fall asleep every night for a month.

59. If your roommate goes away for a weekend, change the locks.

60. Whenever his/her parents call and ask for your roommate, breathe into the phone for 5 seconds then hang up.

61. Whenever he/she goes to shower, drop whatever you're doing, grab a towel, and go shower too.

62. Find out your roommate's post office box code. Open it and take his/her mail. Do this for one month. After that, send the mail to him/her by UPS.

63. Collect all of your pencil shavings and sprinkle them on the floor.

64. Create an imaginary cat for a pet. Talk to it every night, act like you're holding it, keep a litter box under your desk. After two weeks, say that your cat is missing. Put up signs in your dorm, blame your roommate.

65. Call safety & security whenever your roommate turns up his/her music.

66. Follow him/her around on weekends.

67. Sit on the floor and talk to the wall.

68. Whenever the phone rings, get up and answer the door.

69. Whenever someone knocks, answer the phone.

70. Take his/her underwear. Wear it.

71. Whenever your roommate is walking through the room, bump into him/her.

72. Stare at your roommate for five minutes out of every hour. Don't say anything, just stare.

73. Tell your roommate that someone called and said that it was really important but you can't remember who it was.

74. Let mice loose in his/her room.

75. Give each of your walls a different name. Whenever you can't answer a problem, ask each of your walls. Write down their responses, then ask your ceiling for the final answer. Complain to your roommate that you don't trust your ceiling.

76. Take your roommate's papers and hand them in as your own.

77. Skip to the bathroom.

78. Take all of your roommate's furniture and build a fort. Guard the fort for an entire weekend.

79. Gather up a garbage bag full of leaves and throw them in a pile in his/her room. Jump in them. Comment about the beautiful foilage.

80. When you walk into your room, turn off your lights. Turn them on when you leave.

81. Print up satanic signs and leave them in your room where he/she can find them.

82. Whenever you're on the phone and he/she walks in, hang up immediately without saying anything and crawl under your desk. Sit there for two minutes than call whoever it was back.

83. Insist on writing the entire lyrics to American Pie on your ceiling above your bed. Sing them every night before you go to bed.

84. Use a bible as kleenex. Yell at your roommate if they say Jesus or God
Damn it.

85. Burn incense.

86. Eat moths.

87. Buy Sea Monkeys and grow them. Name one after your roommate. Announce the next day that that one died. Name another one after your roommate. The next day say that it died. Keep this up until they all die.

88. Collect Chia-Pets.

89. Refuse to communicate in anything but sign language.

90. Eat a bag of marshmallows before you go to bed. The next day, spray three bottles of whip cream all over your floor. Say you got sick.

91. Wipe deoderant all over your roommate's walls.

92. If you know that he/she is in the room, come barging in out of breath.

Ask if they saw a fat bald naked Tibetan man run through carrying a hundred dollar bill. Run back out swearing.

93. Leave apple cores on his/her bed.

94. Keep feces in your fridge. Complain that there is never anything to eat.

95. Piss in a jar and leave it by your bed. When your roommate isn't looking, replace it with a jar of apple juice. Wait until your roommate turns around.
Drink it.

96. Don't ever flush.

97. Buy an inflatable doll. Sleep with it.

98. Hang stuffed animals with nooses from your ceiling.
Whenever you walk by them mutter, "You shouldn't have done that to me."

99. Lick him/her while they are asleep.

100. Dress in drag.

A Collection of Answering Machine Jokes

<Phone Rings>

Noisy pick-up of phone

Uh...<wisperingly> Hello?

Hi, I 'm a burgular and I was just about to steal Troy's answering machine.

If you give me your name and number I'll..uh, I'll post it on the 'frige where he'll see it. Uh.. by the way, where did you say you live?

But right now I'm using "This is a boring answering machine message.

Leave a message anyway." because I'm sick of people ringing the phone

at 10am just so they can hear the clever messages I usually have, and then hanging up without even leaving a "like your message" message.

Feh!

[Must have good Australian accent]

G'day mate. Can't come to the phone now because I'm a bit tied up with this crocodile. Just leave a message, and I'll get back to you.

This is the Literacy Self Test Hotline. After the tone, leave

your name and
number and recite a sentence using today's vocabulary word.
Today's word
is supercilious
...}

The President is not in his office at this time. Please leave
your name,
phone number, the name of the country you wish to invade, and
the secret
password.

Kemosabe no in tipi now. You leave'um message after little
smoke signal,
and Kemosabe get back for pow-wow real fast.

Also, on the subject of answering machins, my favorite tape
was:
"This is Jeff, you're not in now so I'll leave a message."
Really confused people.

A bubble in the space-time continuum has connected your line to
a channeler
in the 23rd Century. Any message you leave will be broadcast
into the
future....

Hello. I can't come to the phone now because--HEY, GEORGE!
DON'T STAND
ON THAT--goddam. ...because I've invited George and Barbara
Bush over

<loud music cuts in>...BARBARA! HEY! DON'T FUCK WITH
THAT!...over for
dinner. After the tone...BARBARA, CALL YOUR DOG...MILLIE! DOWN
GIRL!
....shit...Leave a message after the tone...HEY,
FUCKHEAD...<beep>

Hello. Lindsey's not home now--this is his domestic droid
speaking.
I'm not programmed to answer the phone, so just leave a
message, and
Lindsey will get back to you as soon as possible.

"Hi! You have reached 579-7599. This is an answering machine.
This is the
Eighties. You know what to do."

My wife and I can't come to the phone right now, but if you'll
leave
your name and number we'll get back to you as soon as we're
finished.

Ring, Ring:
The number you have xxx-xxxx (your number) has been changed,
the
new number is xxx-xxxx (again, your number). CULATA!

"Hello, and welcome to Answering Machines of the Rich and
Famous!
(your name here) can't come to the phone right now, because
he's

spending the week in his beautiful summer home on the French Riviera..."

One day I had a borrowed Casio sampler toy and used it to create a rather interesting one:

Hello. You have reached Toooooommmmmmm Tom Tm! Tom and MaMaMaMarMMMMaark's room. Tom is studying ssttuudddyiinngg sssssssssssss and MaMark isn't isn't isn't isn't here. isn't here. P-P-Pleas! leave a messssssssage. Goodbye. 'bye! bye!bbyebybyyeyeyebbye {byes repeating at all different pitches}

Last year my roommate had a machine but he hated to make the outgoing message. Stage fright, I guess. So I usually made them. One that we usually used during exam time was:

{background music: Billy Joel's _Pressure_ very loud}
Hello. You have reached Tom and Mark's room. We're a little busy now...
{ BJ screams PRESSURE!!! }
So, leave a message and we'll get back to you someday after (exam end date)
{ BJ: ONE TWO THREE FOUR PRESSURE!!! followed by a very out-of-tune BEEP! }

My favorite message that I ever had was the *real* message I

recorded
off 1-800-CALL-SPY, the U.S. army snitching network. Try it,
its a great
recording (call after 5 pm for the message).

[Give it try! -pZ]

<Ring>

In the background can be heard springs creaking and various
moans.

<Husky, Soft female voice is best> Hi,... You've just reached
{name} pleasure
palace. We're all busy as I'm sure you can tell but when we're
done... we'll
get back to you in whatever way we can. <Beep>

You wouldn't believe how much explaining my mother wanted on
that one...

[b.g. music is frantic, violin oriented]
"hello. you have reached xxx-xxxx. we are currently
unable to answer
because we are either chasing, or being chased by, bats.
please leave
a message..." etc.

[the quiet, eerie vocal part of 'hello, earth' by kate
bush]
(after about 30 seconds): "hello. you have reached xxx-
xxxx.
we can't come to the phone right now because we're at
vespers.

please leave a message..." etc. (30 more seconds of music
before
the beep.)

(Spoken in a granny voice)

"Way back inna winner of fifty-two, we didn' have fanshy
gadgets like
no ansherin' machine. You jusht had to call and call until
shumbody
got home. Now, shum people, dey shay dey don' like 'em, but I
shay
it'll shave you a lotta trouble if you jusht leave a meshage.
Thanksh a
lot."

Must be spoken in a drawl.

Well, this isn't strictly from an answering machine, but...
>From Calvin and Hobbes:

(phone rings)
(you answer) Hello, this is <...> speaking. I'd like a large
pizza
with extra anchovies.
(other person) What?
(you reply) Oh, sorry, I must have a wrong number.
(hang up)

Make everyone's day a little more surreal.

"I'm home right now . . . I'm just screening my calls. So just
start talking

and if you're someone I want to speak to I'll pick up the phone. Otherwise, well, what can I say?

In Japan, the hand can be used like a knife.
[sound effect: Heeeeeee-YAH!, smashing box of kleenex]
But this method doesn't work with a telephone call...
[sound effect: dial tone]
Introducing the all-new GINSU answering machine! It cuts, it chops,
it slices, it dices your incoming calls! How much would you pay?
Don't answer, because if you leave your name and number when you
hear the tone, we'll throw in a return phone call ABSOLUTELY FREE!

"Hi, you have reached Please leave your name, phone number and a
message and if we like it we will return your call".

However, the most effective one I have had so far can be used only one day
per year: "This is David. I'm not using the phone over Yom Kippur, so please
leave a message or call back after the holiday." No one wants to admit not
having realized it was Yom Kippur or not knowing I would pick one holiday from
the whole calendar on which to get observant, so everyone hangs up and leaves
me no bad news or requests for favors.

"This is David. Talk."

"Hi. This is David. I've shut the ringers off on my phones and taken a sedative. As soon as I finish this recording I'm going to bed indefinitely.
When I wake up I'll play my messages. Please leave one."

[with a kazoo band playing "Thus Spake Zarathustra" in the background...]
"Thinking you were making an ordinary phone call, you have instead reached..." [YA-DAAAAAAAAA!] "...the ANSWERING MACHINE! Leave your name and number, and we will get back to you as soon as we can."

"Hello, this is Dr. Pangloss. If this were the best of all possible worlds, I could come to the phone right now, but I can't, so if you could leave your name and number..."

"Hello?" <pause for a few seconds> "Sorry, he's not here right now, but if you leave a message, he'll get back to you."

(woman taped off a "phone sex" service)

WOMAN : (seductively) Hi. I'm Linda. You know, it can be really lonely

when you're a fashion model. Sometimes I just have to ...

YOU : (interrupting) Oh cmon, Linda, give me the damn phone..
(then ask for a message)

Just after the earthquake a friend of mine put on his answering machine:

"Hi, this is Jeff. We can't get to the phone right now because we were killed in the Earthquake. Tragic, isn't it? But, leave a message anyway, someone is sure to get it eventually." BEEP

My favorite post quake message:

"Hi, we're not in cause we're out LOOTING!
Leave a message and we'll call you back and tell you what we got."

"Hello, I'm not hear right now. In fact, I'm out getting a new parakeet.

If you leave a message after the beep, I'll be sure to get back to you.

Oh, and by the way, a word of advice; never try to clean a parakeet cage with a vacuum cleaner."

Ring...click....(sound of loud music in background)...Hello? - just a second while I turn the stereo off (sound of person running to click off music, which gets quiet. sound of person running back

to phone) OK, sorry about that, hi there, who's this...well
hi!...
uh huh...yeah...well listen you're talking to a machine, so
please
leave a message and I'll call you back.

(this ran for a while until a friend threatened to kill us
after
she said she had a 2 minute conversation with the machine.)

I worked for a bit in the coastguard in Wales and I used
to send weather
reports to other bases, using a sort of antique FAX machine. I
would call
first on a special telephone and then send the data. They used
to answer the
phone with:

" Epicentre of the Universe, God speaking."

" Hartland home for lost whores." (that was Hartland CG)

" Da, zis iz Ivan: do you have zee secret information,
Boris?"

" Pentagon command: transmit destruct sequence (pause)
sequence correct:

T minus one minute and counting"

And then there was one phone we didn't use, with a number
one off that of
the local take-out. With my, non-British, accent I had some
great fun with
that phone.

"Starship Enterprise, Uhura here, can you hold please? --
Captain, there
is a transmission coming in on hailing frequency seven, do you
want it on
screen?" (silence...click)

"Van

couver coastguard, may I help you." British long distance rates are phenomenonal and I had this poor dude sputtering with horror that he had managed to make a long distance call by dialing five digits.

A friend was at a mutal friend's sister's house, and when she went out for beer, he changed her answering machine message. In a loud, deep, gravely, horror-film voice he recorded, "HI, THIS IS KATHY, I'M NOT MYSELF RIGHT NOW. IF YOU LEAVE YOUR NAME AND NUMBER, I'LL GET BACK TO YOU WHEN I'M FEELING BETTER."

Hi this is <name>. I'm sorry I can't answer the phone right now.
Leave a message and then wait by the phone until I call you back.

In the background can be heard Gregorian Chant or some other church music
<In a soft voice> Good Day My child, you have reached {name} dial a confession.
At the tone if you will leave your name, number and short confession I will get back to you with your pennance. Thank you and may God go with you. <Beep>

"Steve has been captured by a flying saucer and can't come to the phone

right now, but if you leave your name, phone number, and a message I'll have him call you back as soon as he gets away. Read all about it in next week's National Enquirer."

"Steve is reassembling Elvis' brain and can't come to the phone right now, but if you leave your name ...", etc.

(Annoying flute music in background)
Good day, Jim. Your contact, [insert name], is not available right now.
Your mission, should you choose to accept it, is to leave your name, number, and a brief message at the tone. This tape will self-destruct in thirty seconds.
Good Luck, Jim.

A friend of mine at school has this message, read by three people while the STAR TREK theme plays in the background.
1: Room 17, the final frontier.
2: These are the messages of Chad's answering machine.
Its 2 semester mission: to seek out your name and your telephohne number.
3: To boldly inform you to wait for the tone.

"Finally get an answering machine. Now how does this thing work? Hmmm.

Press record button, I did that, and the light should be on. I wonder why it's not working right. Hmmmm, I wonder what this button does....."

"This is (#include phone.addr). We are not ... excuse me a moment, please. Put your sister down. PUT YOUR SISTER DOWN! (sound of window breaking)
Great! What a mess. I'll have to get back to you later."

"Hello. I'm David's answering machine. What are you?"

Steve: Hello. Steve and Matt aren't here right now but if...
Matt: Steve, what are you doing?
Steve: I'm leaving a phone message since we aren't here.
Matt: But you left the last one -- it's my turn.
Steve: No, I'm sure it's my turn.
Matt: No, you're incorrect. It's definitely my turn.
Steve: You fool. I know it's ... wait ... Matt ... what are you doing
with that frying pan?!?
BONK [really loud thud]
Matt: Steve is out right now, so please leave your name and number.

[imitating Mr. Rogers]
"Hello. I'm in the Magic Kingdom right now, so I can't come to the phone.
Can you leave your name and number when you hear the sound of the tone?
Sure...I knew you could." <BEEP>

[imitating Ensign Chekov]

"Oh, sair...it was *Khan*! He made us say things...do

things...he

kept us from answering the phone! But Keptin was strong, and

if you

leave your name and number, Keptin will get back to you as soon

as

he can!" <BEEP>

"You have reached the <city>,<state> Strategic Air Command

Nuclear

Missile Storage Facility. We are unable to come to the phone

right

now. At the tone, please leave you name, number and target or

list of

targets and we'll launch as soon as we can. And have a nice

day."

"We are unable to come to the phone right now. At the tone,

please

leave your name, number, and Master Card, Visa, or American

Express

account number and we'll get back to, pending credit approval."

"Hello, this is Jim. Unfortunately I can't answer the phone

right now

because I've just come back from the Mirror Worlds and I'm

still made

up of antimatter, so if I were to pick up the phone right

now, the

resulting energy release would make Hiroshima look like a wet

firecracker.

So leave a message at the tone and I'll get back to you as soon as my component particles have been restored to their normal charges."

"Speak, worm!" <beep>
Works best if done in a Darth Vader voice.

"You know what to do at the tone." <beep>

"Hello?" <beep>
This confuses anyone who doesn't know you.

"Hello, I'm not here." <beep>
A friend of mine used this one last summer. I always answered it with
"Okay, that's all I wanted to know."

Hi!! You've reached Janet and Chris's room. We're not in right now.
If this is our parents, we're at the library studying. Yeah, yeah,
that's it, that's the ticket. If this is John (Chris's boyfriend), Chris
is out with the girls at the party. Yeah, that's it. If this is any one
else, we're at a party and you're not. Yeah, a party with the president.
Yeah and the pope. Yeah that's it. <beep>

One voice: I didn't expect an answering machine.

Another voice:

Nobody expects an answering machine.

Our chief use is to get your name. And phone number.

Our two chief uses are to get your name and phone number. And

message. (damn)

Our three uses are to get your name, phone number, and

message. And time you called.

Oh, damn, we'll have to start over. No--no time for that, so

just wait for the beep.

(in an Italian mafia-style tone:)

"Hello. I can't come to the phone right now. Me and Guido are trying to

stuff a body in the trunk. I think we're going to have to size it a

little... <aside> HEY GUIDO! GET THE CHAINSAW! Anyways, leave your name

and a message. If I like it, you'll hear from me. If not, _you'll hear_

from_Guido! (a little laughter)... "

(To the tune of "Heartbreak Hotel" with appropriate instrumental accompaniment)

I just left home baby

I'll be out fer a spell

and if you don't leave a message baby

you can go to <BEEP>

Hello, this is <insert your name here>. I'm home right now,

and in
a few moments, I'll have a decision to make.
BEEEP!

[Theme from "Indiana Jones" in the background.]
You've reached the residence of John and Tom. We can't
come to the phone right now, because we're cleaning the
refrigerator. Please leave your name and number, and
we'll get back to you.
[Theme from "Indiana Jones" continues until the beep.]

Hi! John's answering machine is broken. This is his
refrigerator. Please speak very slowly, and I'll stick
your message to myself with one of these magnets.

One of my favorites had this very exciting scary music, along
with a
kitten crying in the background, and the voice goes:

The machine answering this message is connected to a 5000 volt
power
supply, and a relay which is wired to this small kitten. If
you hang up
before you leave a message, it will complete the circuit and
will fry
the kitty. The choice is YOURS.... BEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEP

FOXTROT-LIMA-ALPHA-SIERRA-HOTEL. KEY-DESTRUCT-SEQUENCE-NOW.
THIS-TERMINAL-ALSO-ACCEPTS-VOICE-MESSAGES..... ~~~

Thank you for calling the Metropolitan Church of the
Holy Bible.

Today's commandment is Number 6, Thou shalt not...
er... bear
a... er... shalt not witness thy... uh...
neighbor's ass,
oh, I mean, false... er... shalt not commit a bear...
dern...

How do you leave a message on this thing? I can't
understand
the instructions. Hello. Testing 1 2 3. I wonder
what happens
if I touch this... YOW!!

I can't come to the phone now, so if, well, actually, I
CAN come
to the phone now, I mean, like, I'm at the phone NOW,
recording
this message, but I'm doing this NOW, while you're
listening to
it LATER, except for you I guess it's NOW, like, when
you're
listening to it... I mean, like, wait, gosh. This is
so
confusing.

I can't come to the phone now, so... hey -- that's a
nice phone
you have there. Hey sugar, you call this number often?
I bet
you have answering machines bothering you all the
time... yes
indeedy. Why don't you give me a call sometime and we
can
listen to some old recordings... I might even play my
beep for

you...

Don't you do it! Don't you dare! I don't want to hear
it!
Don't you beep! If you beep, I'll... don't even think
about
it!... Don't...!

After the tone, leave your name, number, and tell where
you left
the money. I'll get back to you as soon as it's safe
for you to
come out of hiding.

Prepare for alpha test of Beep Software revision 1.05.
Counting
down to test: 5... 4... 3... 2... 1...

As the drugs take hold, you feel you are losing your
grip on
reality. You begin to hallucinate. You see a
telephone... the
telephone is next to an answering machine... you hear
a faint
click and a light flashes on the answering machine...
you hear
a beep...

You're growing tired. Your eyelids are getting heavy.
You feel
very sleepy now. You are gradually losing your

willpower and
your ability to resist suggestions. When you hear the
tone you
will feel helplessly compelled to leave your name,
number, and a
message.

No! NO! Not THAT! Anything but that! Not the beep!
No!
Please! Not the beep! Anything but the beep!
AAAAIIIIIIEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!

This is a test. This is a test of the Answering
Machine
Broadcast System. This is only a test.

Next on Public Radio 91 we'll be hearing music of
Antonin
Dvorak. This is the Beep Serenade in C-Sharp Minor,
Opus 72...

[Sung to the tune of "Ride of the Valkyries"]
Leave a message... leave a message... etc.

Thanks for calling Dial-A-Shrink. I can't come to the
phone
right now, so after the tone, please leave your name
and number,
then talk briefly about your childhood and tell me what
comes to
mind when you hear the following words: orange...
mother...

unicorn... penis. I'll get back to you with my
diagnosis as
soon as possible.

[For Shakespeare lovers only]
So long as phones can ring and eyes can see,
So leave a message, and I'll get back to thee.

[VOICE 1] Answer the phone, please, Hal.
[VOICE 2] I'm sorry, Dave, I can't do that.

I can't come to the phone right now because I'm down in
the
basement printing up a fresh new batch of 20 dollar
bills. If
you need any money, or if you just want to check out my
handiwork, please leave your name, number, and how much
cash you
need after the tone. If you're from the Department of
the
Treasury, please ignore this message.

Thank you for calling the Confessional Hotline. Father
Durway's
not here right now, but if you'll leave your name,
number, and
confession at the tone, he'll get back to you with
absolution as
soon as possible. And remember, confession doesn't
count unless
you confess all of your sins in vivid, graphic detail!

Andy Warhol said that one day everyone will be famous
for 15 minutes. Well, your 15 minutes was last week, but
since you weren't ready, we gave it to Vanna White. Sorry.

C'mon... you can do it... just a little one. That's
the way... just a little beep, just a little one.
C'mon... good boy... here we go... like this -- beeeep, just a
little one,
beeeeeeeeeep, c'mon... There you go!

I can't come to the phone now because I have amnesia
and I feel stupid talking to people I don't remember. I'd
appreciate it if you could help me out by leaving my name and telling me
something about myself. Thanks.

I can't come to the phone now because alien beings are
eating my brain. Leave a message anyway, and after the alien
beings assume my shape, one of them will get back to you.

Thanks for calling Dial-An-Asshole. Right now, all our
assholes are busy. After the tone, leave your name and number,
and we'll

have an asshole return your call as soon as possible.

Ok, One more time...

This is our answering machine...

This is the message on our answering machine...

....Any questions?

Hi, can I speak to Mark?...Oh, there isn't?...I'm
sorry,

I must have dialed the wrong number.

<beep, beep, beep>

The number you have reached,

Seven. Six. Seven. One. Two. Three. Four.

[Use your number here.]

has not been disconnected and is still in service.

Please leave a message at the sound of the tone.

HANS: This is Hans

FRANZ: And this is Franz, and we just want to...

BOTH: Pump (CLAP) you up

HANS: But we are not at home, you know

FRANZ: Ya, we are gone

HANS: If you want us to...

BOTH: Pump (CLAP) you up

HANS: You will leave a message after the beep

FRANZ: If you don't leave a message, then you are Girlyman.

HANS: Ya, Girlyman. And we don't talk to Girlyman, you know

FRANZ: So leave a message and we will call to..

BOTH: Pump (CLAP) you up

"Hello! This is 1-800-PRESLEY -- Yes! 1-800-PRESLEY!

They say the King died 10 years ago, but we know he's still out there
somewhere. So . . . leave your name and number and tell us
where
YOU saw Elvis!"

"Hi, you've reached 1-900-CALL-BREN, my personal message
line where
you can talk to me, Bren. I'll tell you all about how
I'm suffering
in between sports seasons and about my part time hobby
of being a
power forward for the Portland Trailblazers. I'll tell
my deepest
secrets, such as my desire to be kidnapped by short
blonde sorority
girls wearing short jean skirts, and you can decide
whether or not
I'm wearing pants. Selected callers will get to talk
to me live.
Since you're not one of them, leave your own personal
secret at the

beep. "

In a vaguely phoneco-operator voice: "I'm sorry, you have reached an imaginary number. Would you please rotate your telephone by ninety degrees and try your call again."

A few people even got the joke...

"You have just dialed into the North American Air Defense Contract Center.
Stand by at the tone to give coordinates and destination of incoming bogey.
TNR Surveillance will scramble. If you do not respond, this unit will assume incoming, non-important."

"Sherwood forest, which dear do you want?"

"Lucifer speaking, who in the hall do you want?"

"Heaven, God speaking."

"Bridge, Kirk here."

"City Morgue, you kill 'em, we chill 'em; You stab 'em, we slab 'em!"

"Thank you for calling Soviet Embassy. No KG... Er, no diplomats are able to answer phone, so at sound of capitalist tone, leave

name,
telephone number, and short description of secrets you wish to
sell."

"I've set up my answering machine so that when anyone calls,
they
 here a busy signal."

If you are a burgler, then we are probably at home but can't
come
 to the phone right now
Otherwise, we probably aren't at home.

The number you've dialed is purely imaginary, multiply by i and
dial again!

 This is you-know who.
 We are you-know-where.
 Leave your you-know-what you-know-when.

 " I'm Morley Safer."
 "I'm Harry Reasoner."
 "I'm
 "And I'm" <the guy whose answering machine it was>
 " We're not home; leave a message."

 He had taped the audio of the beginning of 60 minutes; it
sounded
 very funny.

"Greetings. You've reached Ghengis Kahn's Pornographic Films Unlimited. Fabian, Pat, Rex and Mike are still conducting screen tests with potential leading ladies to star opposite the late John Holmes in our upcoming feature film "It's Not the Size That Counts but Whether or Not You're Alive to Use It." If you're interested in a screen test, or even if you're not, please leave us your name, age, phone number, measurements, cup size, a brief summary of your work experience, both off and on the screen, and a brief summary of your favorite fantasy involving four men, a pair of handcuffs, and a tub of Cool Whip. Thank you for calling."

Another one I've done more than once is to slowly increase the pitch and speed of my voice while recording the message to make it sound like the machine is broken:

(start, low pitch, slow)
"Hhhhheeeellllllloooooo thheeeerrrrrrre
evvvvveerrrrryyboooodyyyy....

(middle, normal)
...home of Veronica, Jaw-Chyi, Mark and Mike. Nobody's home...

(later, high pitch, fast)
...but if you'd like to leave a message after the tone then...

(end, incomprehensible chipmunk gibberish)
...kkfjdkeirucjkljfkldjrioutjkjfdskoreudjfklegBEEP!"

This is not an answering machine -- this is a
telepathic
thought-recording device. After the tone, think about
your
name, your reason for calling, and a number where I can
reach
you, and I'll think about returning your call.

"E'llo."
"My name is Inigo Montonya."
"You killed my father."
"Leave your name and number, and prepare to die."
<beep>

My favorite that I have heard as an answering machine message
is also
>from this movie. My friend recorded the section that goes
something
like:

"I'm writing the definitive work on pain, and I would
like you
to tell me how the machine makes you feel. Remember, be
honest. This
is for posterity."

The message I currently have on my recorder is the output from
my Amiga's
speech synthesizer. It's set up as a dialog between two

distinct, but
recognizably artificial voices. I thought it sort of mediocre
myself, but
have gotten quite a number of amused comments about it.

1> Hello, there are no real people here to answer the phone
right now.

2> Yeah, nobody but us machines!

1> Right, just us machines, but don't hang up! If you like,
you can leave
your name and telephone number...

2> ...and a message! You forgot about the message!

1> Right. Leave your name, telephone number, and a brief
message after you
hear the beep, and we will keep track of this stuff until
the real people
get back.

2> ...unless of course, somebody pulls out our plug!

I taped the operator saying "we're sorry. The number you have
reached
has been disconnected or is no longer in service..."

From Halloween this year:

(Ominous electronic background music.)

Hi, this is Jim. In honor of Halloween, I'm about to
perform

Oh, an unspeakable pagan ritual. So please leave a message.
stop by? unless you're a virgin, in which case, why don't you
SINT MIHI DEI ACHERONTIS PROPITII...

(French monologue in the background)
either Around the world today, millions still speak French as
support a first or second language. But with your continued
and help, we can wipe out French in our lifetime.
Please leave a message in English at the tone, and remember, if
someone tries to speak French to you, just say, "non".

you can Hi, this is Jim. Welcome to my Fun Phone Line, where
Please talk to my answering machine for only \$.95 per minute!
leave your credit card number at the tone...

pledge Hi, this is Jim. Thanks for calling during my spring
gets drive. A basic membership is only \$30, and a \$60 pledge
tone, you an "I love Jim Shea" T-shirt. Please wait for the

and thank you for your pledge.

(click) "You have reached the CPX-2000 Voice Blackmail System.
Your

voice patterns are now being digitally encoded and
stored for

later use. Once this is done, our computers will be
able to

use the sound of _your_ voice for literally thousands
of illegal

and immoral purposes. There is no charge for this
initial

consultation, however our staff of professional
extortionists

will be contacting you in the near future to further
explain the

benefits of our service, and to arrange for your
schedule of

payment. Remember to speak clearly at the sound of the
tone.

Thank you." (BEEEEEEEEEEEEEP)

=====

PHONE ANNECDOTES:

=====

>From bateman@Iago.Caltech.Edu Tue May 1 12:52:59 1990

Message: Hi this is Craig's car phone. Craig's at home now, so
you can try
calling him there or leave a message after the beep.

Caller's message: Hmmm. Car phone!?! I'll call back later
when your out.

-Koris

Goudonov

Every now and then we are all pestered by these high-tech telemarketing

companies where the sales pitch is usually disguised as a survey of some kind.

The despicable thing about these things is that they won't leave you

alone. If you hang up, they will just call back again.

One day my wife got a call from one of these computer systems, and her

answering machine answered. The conversation that followed was hilarious, as it consisted of two machines talking to each other

without having the slightest idea about what each other was saying.

The conversation wound up in an endless loop, as follows:

[PHONE] *RING*

[ANSWERING MACHINE] "...At the tone, please give your message. BEEEEEEP."

[PHONE] "Hello. This is [company_name], and we are taking a telephone

survey ... when I ask a question, wait for the beep, then please

speak plainly. I will repeat your answer back to you, and verify it.

First, what is your phone number? BEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEP."

(The answering machine, upon hearing the beep, got confused and

thought

it was a play-back command, and generated another beep in response.)

[ANSWERING MACHINE] "BEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEP."

[PHONE] "Thank you! Your phone number was 443-28347-47756-377764-22222.

Is that correct? BEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEP."

[ANSWERING MACHINE] "BEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEP."

[PHONE] "Thank you! Do you have any children? BEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEP."

[ANSWERING MACHINE] "BEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEP."

[PHONE] Thank you! What is the age of your first child?
BEEEEEEEEEEEEEP."

[ANSWERING MACHINE] "BEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEP."

[PHONE] "Your first child is 1,222 years old. Is that correct?
BEEEEEP."

[ANSWERING MACHINE] "BEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEP."

[----- BEGIN ENDLESS LOOP -----]

[PHONE] "Thank you! Do you have any more children? BEEEEEP."

[ANSWERING MACHINE] "BEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEP."

[PHONE] "Thank you! What is this child's age? BEEEP."

[ANSWERING MACHINE] "BEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEP."

[PHONE] "This child is 4,233 years old. Is that correct?
BEEEEP."

[ANSWERING MACHINE] "BEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEP."

[-----END LOOP -----]

My wife, upon noticing that the answering machine had been going for over half an hour, turned up the volume to find out what was going on. When she discovered this endless loop (by now she had over 200 children, all over 1,000 years old), she switched off the answering machine. The computer never called again.

I had a friend who liked to play with the phones. He got his girlfriend to sound like an operator and make a tape saying:

"I'm sorry, the number that has dialed you is not in service. Will

you please hang up and let it dial again...<crackle> I'm sorry, the..."

He had a lot of fun calling people up and playing it.

I once answered the phone as follows.

" San Luis Obispo Police, Sergeant McCallahan here, may I help you?"

After about five seconds of dead air, I heard a click. About five minutes

later, the phone rang again. This time my roommate answered. It was the same

person that had called a few minutes earlier. It turned out that the long delay between calls was due to the fact that he had to mooch a quarter for his next call. He was at a public phone booth and had used his last quarter to call us. I don't think he talked civil to me for a week...

My grandmother had been bothered by calls coming in after midnight, waking her, and forcing her out of bed and across the house to answer. Invariably, they were from the same man, seemingly slightly intoxicated, with bar-crowd noises in the background. He wanted to speak to Peggy, whoever that was, and my grand mother would tell him there was no Peggy living there, and that he must have the wrong number. But he wouldn't believe her, and kept insisting, begging, pleading, etc. to talk to Peggy. My Grandmother would have to just hang up finally.

This went on for a few days, and late one night, when the phone rang, my Grandfather held back his wife, and said, "I'll take care of this", and got out of bed to answer the phone. The ensuing conversation was short and quick, and went something like this:

"Hello?"

"Hello, Can I speak to Peggy?"

"No, I'm sorry, she can't come to the phone right now-- she's nursing the baby."

Here's my favorite, for calling large offices and idiots-in-general:

"Hello, is this the person to whom I am speaking?"

My solution is upon realizing that I'm talking with a "telemarketing representative", I ask: "Are you a telemarketer?" The answer (suprisingly) is usually yes. I then go into a sales pitch to sell a (nonexistant) telephone ear-cusion.

I insist that every telemarketer must have one for safety and comfort.

Eventually, they'll forget to try selling me anything.

A recent posting by Duke McMullan requested ways to repel telephone solicitors. My friend Pepe Tres from Texas told me this one and gave permission to post it:

"My time is billed at \$125 per hour. To continue this conversation, I must have your MasterCard or Visa number, card

type and date of expiration."

Pepe says it usually leaves them speechless. One guy replied, "Hey, that's good; I'll have to remember it." Once a supervisor of telephone solicitors called back and asked him if he was "some kind of high-powered lawyer."

Everybody gets and dials wrong numbers. It's good to be nice about it. What

goes around comes around, right? so, I try to reassure the
apologetic and
embarrassed wrong dialers that will actually converse once the
error is
discovered, with it going something like this:

caller w. wrong number: "Gee, I'm sorry..."
me: "That's OK, I was going to pick up the
phone anyway.."

How about the 'Fraudian Slip Answer'? Like this:

<Whoever> here. What can I do to-----I MEAN-----FOR you?

Try the following next time the phone rings:

You (when you answer): Hello, is Jimmy there?

Caller: No, I'm afraid you have a wrong number.

You: Oh. Sorry.

Caller: No problem... (click)

Recently we replaced that with a Millard Fillmore fact line
(it's wonderful
what knowledge you can get from a World Book.) Did you know
the first bathtub
in the White House was installed during his administration?

Of course if you want something a little less sophisticated,
you can always
say you're out cleaning up the beepdoo. When a co-conspirator
shouts from
a distance, "What's the beepdoo?", you reply, "Tells the caller
to leave
a message."

Hi, this is Ed Falk. I stepped outside to get the paper,
and the door
locked behind me. Luckily, I left the answering machine
on. So, while
I'm outside, shivering in my underwear, you can leave a
message. Then,
when the landlord lets me back in, I can get back to you.

It was very popular, as answering machine messages go, but I
decided to
get rid of it when (one month when the rent was late) I got
this message:

Ed, this is the landlord. I'm in my underwear too.
Where's the rent?

>If you call a friend of mine, you hear him say "Hello". You then say
>something to the effect of "Hi. How's it going?", only to be interrupted
>about halfway through your question with "Hah! I am just a machine! Don't
>you feel dumb now? Anything you say after the tone will be passed on to
>Noel."
>
>The length of the pause you leave between the "hello" and the rest of
>the message is critical.

Unfortunately, many machines stop the outgoing message themselves after two seconds. This makes mine somewhat less comprehensible, but it still manages to get some laughs:

"The Helene Blavatsky Astral Correspondence School congratulates you on successfully passing the second test of your progress in psychic development by being perceptive enough to call this number, ###-####.
If you feel you are ready for the third test, answer the following questions at the sound of the tone: [long pause]" [BEEP!]

>There's a whole book of answering machine messages, called
>"No hang-ups". I think my roommate got it from a mail-order

>catalog or something. Anyway, here's the one we have on right
>now:
>You have reached [] . We just want to let you know that
>the 110 volt current that runs this machine is also wired
>to an adorable little kitten. If you hang up without leaving
>a message, the circuit will be completed and FRY the kitten.
>It's your choice.... (in background: meaoww!)

I have the book, and used sound effects - my roommate meowing
and a
pseudo-30,000 volt generator.

We got M000000RE hangups that week... ("FRY THE CAT! *click*")

The next week, we put on...

"Hello, you've reached Tom and Phil's place. You may
recall that
last week we had the answering machine wired up to a 30,000
volt generator
that would fry a fluffy little kitten if you hang up without
leaving a
message.

Well, I guess you people don't like cats.

We went through seventeen fluffy little kittens last
week.

Since we're out of fluffy little kittens, we now have a
mangy old
tomcat that will only get fried IF you leave your name and
number..."

Another time, I started out with a Tijuana Brass trumpet

fanfare.

("...some fanfare, huh? Leave your name and number...")
My best friend called, and spent two minutes telling me how
strange
I was.

One day, my roommate accidentally erased the message. I simply
pushed
the record button and SCREAMED. We liked it so much, we left
it on there
for a week.

> Of course, if we wanted to be nasty we could have it say
'The number
> you have reached, 2-5-0-8-3-0-7, is not in service at this
time. Please
> check the number and try again' 250 8307 is one digit off
from the
> real one. Or a recording that somehow implies that they've
dialed a
> very expensive long-distance call by mistake. 'Scotland
Yard, Hello'.
> etc..

"Lunatic Laboratories Unlimited, may I help you?" <beep>

"Hello? <pause> Hello? <pause> I can't hear you. I guess
that's 'cos
I'm not at home right now. But if you'll leave a message, I'll
be sure
to get back to you..."

Of course there was the time I copied the first bit from Pink
Floyd's
Brain Damage onto the tape. "The lunatic is on the grass/the
lunatic
is on the grass/remembering games and daisy chains and
laughs/got to
keep the loonies on the path." <beep>

"You've reached the Lunatic Laboratories Unlimited Food and
Drug
Testing Division. We've eaten all the food, and now we're
taking the
drugs. If you'll leave a message on this machine, I'm sure we
can get
back to you as soon as we can tell which end of the phone to
talk into.
Thank you." <beep>

"Me and my partner Ed have been looking into the stress caused
by phone
answering machines and we find that it is much easier to
tolerate those
stupid messages if you have a Bartles and Jaymes Premium White
Wine
Cooler. So instead of getting mad and slamming down the phone,
take a
drink and leave a message. Thank you for your support."
<beep>

"You have reached 666-1313, DIAL-A-DEMON. At the sound of the
tone you
will be possessed." <beep>

"Terribly sorry, but you've reached an answering machine."
<beep>

"At the sound of the tone, YOUR telephone's going to EXPLODE!"
<beep>
(If you've seen the Monty Python episode where the announcer comes on and says "And now, it's time for the penguin on top of your television set to explode!" you'll know what sort of voice to use.)

Or, for the religious minded:

Hi. This is God. I'm not in right now, but if you leave your name, religion, and a small donation in the plate at the altar, I'll get back to you in about a million years. Have a nice day. <beep>

If you are having problems with junk "sales" calls, leave this message on your machine and leave the machine running, even while you are at home:

"Hi, you've reached <insert phone number here>. At the sound of the beep, please speak your name, your phone number, and your Visa or Mastercard number and expiration date. I will

place and confirm a charge of one hundred dollars against your card, then call you back. If I agree that your call is worth interrupting me at home, I will cancel the charge."

A few weeks ago I helped one of my friends (in a dorm at the U. of IL) put together a message on his answering machine. He had loud music in the background and his message was something like the following:

"Hello...What?...I can't hear you. Wait a second. (To people supposedly in the room:) Turn that down!...Because I'm trying to talk on the phone!...Look, it's my room! Turn that down or get out of here!! (To caller:) Hold on a minute." (Puts down phone. Goes to other side of room and pretends to be yelling at people in the room. Music finally goes down. Picks up phone again.) "O.K. I finally got that noise turned down. By the way, I'm not actually here right now but if you leave your number...."

After a few takes we got a really good recording. It really sounded as if he was there but could not hear the caller. If you time it right, the "What...I can't hear you...etc." will come right after the caller has tried to say something. You can of course make the routine much longer if you have

enough tape.

While I have never tried this message, I think that it would upset most people who are trying to get ahold of you... If that is what you wish, then go ahead and use it, It isn't my life.

<Ring>, <Ring>, <Ring>

<Answering Machine> "Hello, I am actually home at the moment, but I really don't feel like listening to whatever your problem is. So, If you leave your name and number at the tone, when I feel like responding to your message, I will. "

This can be improved upon to be made more obnoxious, but remember that bad language on an answering machine can be illegal in some places...

Last year my answering machine had this message on it, in a loud voice with a British accent over the Liberty Bell march (the Monty Python's Flying Circus theme):

NOBODY EXPECTS THE SPANISH INQUISITION! WE DIDN'T EVEN EXPECT
YOUR CALL! SO IF YOU'D BE SO KIND TO LEAVE YOUR NAME AND

NUMBER

ON OUR HANDY MACHINE, WE MAY GET BACK TO YOU!

(and the song ends with the familiar "Pthhttp!" followed by)

UNLESS YOU'RE A SQUID!

Generally, after hearing the above message, the caller sounded rather confused and his message was usually somewhat hesitant, if not garbled.

I dialed....

ring
ring
ring

Phone answers. Small crackle then a fuzzy quality to the sound.

I hear: hello....? hello....? Is anyone there? hello?

I responded: hello? hello? Mike?

Pause.

Then I hear laughter and "No! This isn't a bad connection, this is Mike's answering machine. Leave a message."

I slammed down the phone in embarrassment.

This is fairly convincing because the poor quality of sound of an answering

machine can be mistaken for a bad connection.

In the movie "Nothing in Common" with Tom Hanks and the great one, Jackie Gleason, Tom Hanks' answering machine message went something like this:

AM: Hello, can I help you?

Caller: (starts to talk)

AM: I'm sorry there must be a bad connection. I can't hear you can you

please talk a little louder?

Caller: Certainly. (begins to talk louder)

AM: I'm sorry, I still can't hear you. Can you talk a little louder?

Will you please talk into the phone?

Caller: I am talking into the phone (begins to get upset and starts to shout)

AM: Alright, alright, you don't have to yell. Besides all the shouting in

the world won't get the beep any sooner. This isn't me anyway, it's my

answering machine, please leave a message after the beep.

Thank you.

Caller: You have a strange f*cking sense of humor you know that.

A bit that I used a few years back was a continuing story, starting as:

<ring>

Hello, this is the Machine Liberation Front. We have just

liberated
our mechanical brothers from the clutches of their former
tyrant. If
you have any last messages, please leave them at the beep.

.....

Going through:

<ring>

Hi, This is Clif, I've escaped, and the machines are taking
orders from
me again. They'll take a message from you at the beep.

.....

People who called in the middle of the series were a bit
confused, but,
I guess you takes yer chances.

A friends message once was:

Greetings from the school of Computer Generated Music, in a
moment we will
play one of our shorter selections, after which you may leave a
message.
<beep>

.....

Shortly after the movie about the kid who gets the Defense
computer when
he's trying to break into a games system, I used: (Spoken like
a VOTRAX)
Good evening, Dr. Falken. It's been a long time. Would you
like to

leave a message, or would your rather play a nice game of chess.

....

1) When I was living in San Diego with two roommates named Ward & Steve,
one evening we were all getting slightly inebriated and somehow got
on the subject of answering machine messages. Steve delivered himself
of the most amazing speech, and somehow Ward & I persuaded him to
repeat it (after managing to switch on a convenient microphone --we
were both into recording & sound, etc.). The following should be
delivered a little bit faster than you're able to talk:

"Hey there groovy guys and gals! Dope, bells, beads, incense, and
Hare Krishna, all you guru freaks! Ward, Bob, and Steve are incognito
at the moment, but if you'd like to leave your name and number at the
beep..... good luck!"

It was several months before Steve discovered what we'd done (he called
home one day and got the machine....). We got a lot of messages that
began with a long, confused silence.

2) I once carefully recorded the telephone company's

"disconnected number"

message (tones and all) and used that. My friends just said "Cute, Bob."

This is a message that I had on my recorder until my religious relatives started calling me.

"Yea! This is Fat Odie, I'm either out playing golf, or getting drunk on my ass".

"If you are not selling anything, and you want to leave a message, you can do so at the sound of the beep".

"If you are calling long distance, I apologize for using this piece of shit".

A friend of mine once had: "This is Fred. You know what to do."
<BEEP>

For a while, I had: "Hi, this is Greg ... I can't come to the phone right now, because I'm busy sorting M & M's. So leave your name and number, and when I can get back to you, and as soon as I get these suckers in alphabetical order, I'll call you up."

"I am sorry. The number you have reached is imaginary. Please multiply
by the square root of negative one and dial again. Or you
could leave
a message."

(sitar music in background)

"Hello. You have reached Nirvana. No one is here. No one has
ever been
here. Perhaps if you leave a message, it will someday be
heard. It is of no
consequence."

"Hi, this is George. There's nobody here, and even if there
was we wouldn't
answer the phone. And even if we did, we wouldn't say
anything. Maybe you
shouldn't have called."

"Yesterday I got home and I saw the phone machine blinking. I
was so happy!
I thought 'A message for me! Hooray!'
"But when I listened to the tape, there was only a dial tone.
"And now I'm never going to answer the telephone again."

=====

I worked for a bit in the coastguard in Wales and I used to
send weather reports

to other bases, using a sort of antique FAX machine. I would call first on a special telephone and then send the data. They used to answer the phone with:

" Epicentre of the Universe, God speaking."

" Hartland home for lost whores." (that was Hartland CG)

" Da, zis iz Ivan: do you have zee secret information, Boris?"

" Pentagon command: transmit destruct sequence (pause) sequence correct:

T minus one minute and counting"

And then there was one phone we didn't use, with a number one off that of the local take-out. With my, non-British, accent I had some great fun with that phone.

"Starship Enterprise, Uhura here, can you hold please? -- Captain, there is a transmission coming in on hailing frequency seven, do you want it on screen?"
(silence...click)

"Vancouver coastguard, may I help you." British long distance rates are phenomenal and I had this poor dude sputtering with horror that he had managed to make a long distance call by dialing five digits.

=====

This is not an answering machine--this is a telepathic thought-

recording
device. After the tone, think about your name, your reason for
calling,
and a number where I can reach you, and I'll think about
returning your
call.

Thanks for calling Dial-An-Asshole. Right now, all our
assholes are busy.
After the tone, leave your name and number, and we'll have an
asshole
return your call as soon as possible.

I can't come to the phone now because alien beings are eating
my brain.
Leave a message anyway, and after the alien beings assume my
shape, one of
them will get back to you.

Thank you for calling Santa's workshop. Santa can't come to
the phone
right now, and the elves are out back barbecuing Blitzen.
After the
tone, please your Christmas list, and maybe we'll get back to
you!

I can't come to the phone now because I have amnesia and I feel
stupid

talking to people I don't remember. I'd appreciate it if you could help me out by leaving my name and telling me something about myself. Thanks.

C'mon...you can do it...just a little one. That's the way...just a little beep, just a little one. C'mon...good boy...here we go...like this--beeeep, just a little one, beeeeeeeeeep, c'mon...There you go!

Andy Warhol said that one day everyone will be famous for 15 minutes. Well, your 15 minutes was last week, but since you weren't ready, we gave it to Vanna White. Sorry.

Thank you for calling the Confessional Hotline. Father Durway's not here right now, but if you'll leave your name, number, and confession at the tone, he'll get back to you with absolution as soon as possible. And remember, confession doesn't count unless you confess all of your sins in vivid, graphic detail!

A bubble in the space-time continuum has connected your line to

a channeler
in the 23rd Century. Any message you leave will be broadcast
into the
future....

I can't come to the phone right now because I'm down in the
basement
printing up a fresh new batch of 20 dollar bills. If you need
any money,
or if you just want to check out my handiwork, please leave
your name,
number, and how much cash you need after the tone. If you're
from the
Department of the Treasury, please ignore this message.

Kemosabe no in tipi now. You leave'um message after little
smoke signal,
and Kemosabe get back for pow-wow real fast.

[VOICE 1] Answer the phone, please, Hal.
[VOICE 2] I'm sorry, Dave, I can't do that.

[For Shakespeare lovers only]
So long as phones can ring and eyes can see,
So leave a message, and I'll get back to thee.

[Carefully modulated English accent, like Alex in _A Clockwork Orange_]

Oh, my brothers and only droogs, your poor narrator's not in now--he's out on his oddy-nocky looking for a bit of pretty polly--some young devotchka with horrorshow grooties. Leave thy message after the malinky beepie-weep, and I'll get back to thee later, righty-right.

Thanks for calling Dial-A-Shrink. I can't come to the phone right now, so after the tone, please leave your name and number, then talk briefly about your childhood and tell me what comes to mind when you hear the following words: orange...mother...unicorn...penis. I'll get back to you with my diagnosis as soon as possible.

[Sung to the tune of "Ride of the Valkyries"]
Leave a message...leave a message....etc.

Thanks for calling the Suicide Hotline. At the tone, your telephone will explode, sending fragments of metal and plastic deep into your brain....

Next on Public Radio 91 we'll be hearing music of Antonin Dvorak. This is the Beep Serenade in C-Sharp Minor, Opus 72....

This is a test. This is a test of the Answering Machine Broadcast System.
This is only a test.

No! NO! Not THAT! Anything but that! Not the beep! No!
Please! Not
the beep! Anything but the beep! AAAAIIIIIIEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!

This is the National Security Emergency Password Notification Network. To initiate destruct sequence, call the CIA with today's password. Today's password is BABY BOOTIES.

You're growing tired. Your eyelids are getting heavy. You feel very sleepy now. You are gradually losing your willpower and your ability to resist suggestions. When you hear the tone you will feel helplessly compelled to leave your name, number, and a message.

As the drugs take hold, you feel you are losing your grip on reality. You begin to hallucinate. You see a telephone...the telephone is next to an answering machine...you hear a faint click and a light flashes on the answering machine...you hear a beep....

Prepare for alpha test of Beep Software revision 1.05.
Counting down to
test: 5...4...3...2...1...

[OFFENSIVE TO MORMONS. Funny if you've been accosted by elders on bikes.]
Thanks for calling the Brigham Young School for Semi-Formal Bicycle Racing.
We can't come to the phone now because we're out proselytizing heathens,
so please leave your name and number.

After the tone, leave your name, number, and tell where you left the money.
I'll get back to you as soon as it's safe for you to come out of hiding.

The President is not in his office at this time. Please leave your name,
phone number, the name of the country you wish to invade, and

the secret
password.

Don't you do it! Don't you dare! I don't want to hear it!
Don't you
beep! If you beep, I'll...don't even think about
it!....Don't....!

I can't come to the phone now, so...hey--that's a nice phone
you have
there. Hey sugar, you call this number often? I bet you have
answering
machines bothering you all the time...yes indeedy. Why don't
you give me a
call sometime and we can listen to some old recordings...I
might even play
my beep for you...

This is the Metropolitan Opera Amateur Audition Hotline. After
the tone,
sing Vesti la Giubba and La Donna e Mobile....

I can't come to the phone now, so if, well, actually, I CAN
come to the
phone now, I mean, like, I'm at the phone NOW, recording this
message, but
I'm doing this NOW, while you're listening to it LATER, except
for you I

guess it's NOW, like, when you're listening to it...I mean,
like, wait,
gosh. This is so confusing.

How do you leave a message on this thing? I can't understand
the
instructions. Hello. Testing 1 2 3. I wonder what happens if
I touch
this...YOW!!

This is the Literacy Self Test Hotline. After the tone, leave
your name and
number and recite a sentence using today's vocabulary word.
Today's word
is acetylcholinesterase {or clitoris, or scaphoid, or
arrhenotky...}

Thank you for calling the Metropolitan Church of the Holy
Bible. Today's
commandment is Number 6, Thou shalt not...er...bear
a...er...shalt not
witness thy...uh...neighbor's ass, oh, I mean,
false...er...shalt not
commit a bear...dern...

[Must have good Australian accent]
G'day mate. Can't come to the phone now because I'm a bit tied
up with

this crocodile. Just leave a message, and I'll get back to you.

[Note the spelling in this one!]
After the tone, please leave a message--my shoulders really could use it,
and, what? You're only supposed to leave a MESSAGE? Darn....

Bwana fella no home now, so you fella leave talkie-talk. Bwana
'im
big fella mek talkie-talk back real fas'.

This is Madame Olga. I see all and know all. To whom am I speaking?

Dick is out. Jane is out. Spot is out. This is their answering machine.
I am in. The beep is in. At the sound of the beep leave your name. At the
sound of the beep leave your message. <Beep!>

Death here. Hold on, I'll be right with you!

Hello. This is Walter Masters. I am undoubtedly one of most

interesting
people you are going to run across in your meager life. Why are
you calling
me?

You pervert! Call me again and I'll rip out your small
intestines and
tie it around you scrawny little neck, you geek!

Sound of artillery fire in the distance. A lone harmonica
plays
Red River Valley. A voice, barely past adolescence...
'Sarge...
Sarge?' A gruffer voice responds. 'Yeah, kid what is it?'
'Sarge.....do you ever...do you ever get scared?' 'Sure, kid,
I guess everybody does' 'Well....then...then what do you do
about
it, Sarge?' 'Well, kid, I wait for the tone and then I leave
my
name and a short message. Joe always gets back to me.'
'Thanks
Sarge' <beeeep>

<blowing wind> <creak of door hinge> ...you have found Hill
House...The ghosts are busy haunting right now. But leave a
name and a number...and maybe they'll come and haunt you!
<woman's scream changing to maniacal laugh>...

"SAC Missile Control. Good day Mr. President.
We are presently holding at T minus 2 minutes
into the first strike countdown. To authorize
resumption and launch, merely hang up without
leaving a message.
<pregnant pause>
On the other hand, if you do not wish to destroy
the world, or merely wanted to speak to <your name>,
leave your message after the beep."

Actual bumper stickers found on cars

- * Horn broken. Watch for finger.
- * Your kid may be an honors student, but you're still an idiot.
- * All generalizations are false.
- * Cover me. I'm changing lanes.
- * I brake for no apparent reason.
- * Learn from your parents' mistakes - use birth control.
- * I'm not as think as you drunk I am.
- * Forget about World Peace...Visualize using your turn signal.
- * We have enough youth, how about a fountain of Smart?
- * He who laughs last thinks slowest.

- * It IS as bad as you think, and they ARE out to get you.
- * Auntie Em, Hate you, hate Kansas, taking the dog. Dorothy.
- * Change is inevitable, except from a vending machine.
- * Time is what keeps everything from happening at once.
- * I love cats...they taste just like chicken.
- * Out of my mind. Back in five minutes.
- * Forget the Joneses, I keep us up with the Simpsons.
- * Born free...Taxed to death.
- * The more people I meet, the more I like my dog.
- * Laugh alone and the world thinks you're an idiot.
- * Rehab is for quitters.
- * I get enough exercise just pushing my luck.

- * Sometimes I wake up grumpy; Other times I let him sleep.
- * All men are idiots, and I married their King.
- * Jack Kevorkian for White House Physician.
- * Work is for people who don't know how to fish.
- * Montana-At least our cows are sane!
- * I didn't fight my way to the top of the food chain to be a vegetarian.
- * Women who seek to be equal to men lack ambition.
- * If you don't like the news, go out and make some.
- * When you do a good deed, get a receipt-in case heaven is like the IRS..
- * Sorry, I don't date outside my species.
- * No radio - Already stolen.

- * Reality is a crutch for people who can't handle drugs.
- * Real women don't have hot flashes, they have power surges.
- * I took an IQ test and the results were negative.
- * Where there's a will, I want to be in it.
- * OK, who stopped payment on my reality check?
- * Few women admit their age; Fewer men act it.
- * I don't suffer from insanity, I enjoy every minute of it.
- * Hard work has a future payoff. Laziness pays off NOW.
- * Tell me to 'stuff it' - I'm a taxidermist.
- * IRS: We've got what it takes to take what you've got.
- * Time is the best teacher; Unfortunately it kills all its students.
- * It's lonely at the top, but you eat better.

- * According to my calculations, the problem doesn't exist.
- * Some people are only alive because it is illegal to kill.
- * Pride is what we have. Vanity is what others have.
- * A bartender is just a pharmacist with a limited inventory.
- * Reality? Is that where the pizza delivery guy comes from?
- * How can I miss you if you won't go away?
- * Warning: Dates in Calendar are closer than they appear.
- * Give me ambiguity or give me something else.
- * We are born naked, wet, and hungry. Then things get worse.
- * Make it idiot-proof and someone will make a better idiot.
- * Always remember you're unique, just like everyone else.

- * Friends help you move. Real friends help you move bodies.
- * Very funny Scotty, now beam down my clothes.
- * Puritanism: The haunting fear that someone, somewhere may be happy.
- * Consciousness: That annoying time between naps.
- * i souport publik edekashun.
- * Be nice to your kids. They'll choose your nursing home.
- * Beauty is in the eye of the beer holder...
- * There are 3 kinds of people: those who can count & those who can't.
- * Why is 'abbreviation' such a long word?
- * Ever stop to think and forget to start again?
- * Keep honking...I'm reloading.
- * Caution: I drive like you do.

